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M'LEAN PURSE SLIM AT TIME OF FALL LOAN

President's Secretary Tells Probers of Meeting Fall at Palm Beach During Winter.

The senate oil committee opened [illegible] of surprises Feb. 25, when it resumed hearings after a [illegible]

Taking up the trail of the $100,000 loan made to Albert B. Fall by Edward B. McLean, publisher of the Washington Post, the committee was told by officials of two Washington banks that Mr. McLean's checking balance in neither of them was more than $5,000 in December, 1921.

The publisher had informed the committee he gave Fall checks aggregating $100,000 on the two banks in that period, but that they were returned uncashed.

Thomas Slemp, secretary to President Coolidge, was questioned about a visit he made to Palm Beach when Mr. McLean and Fall were there last December and January. The secretary said that he talked with Fall several times, asked him for the truth about the oil charges, and advising him to tell everything. Mr. Fall replied, he said, that he had nothing more to tell.

James H. Baden, vice president of the Commercial National bank, and Charles B. Lyddane, vice president of the Federal-American National bank, were the witnesses examined about the McLean accounts.

No Overdrafts.

The bankers said that their institutions would have honored overdrafts by the publisher, but so far as they knew the accounts had not been overdrawn.

Through Mr. Slemp the committee sought to develop whether administration officials here had any communication with Albert B. Fall and others involved in the oil scandal.

The President's secretary said that Mr. McLean and Fall were at Palm Beach when he was there in December and January and that he had conversations with them, but that they were not "private, confidential talks." Slemp told the committee he saw Fall only at lunch or dinner "about three or four times," before Senator Walsh arrived to examine Edward B. McLean, publisher of the Washington Post.

There for His Health.

"I want the committee to know," the witness said, "that I was not down there on any mission for anybody, but for my health and recreation."

Slemp testified that the oil matter was not discussed at his meetings with Fall and McLean, but he did ask the former secretary of the interior what the facts were.

"Young man, read the record," Slemp quoted Fall as saying. "I have said all I have to say on the subject."

Slemp asserted that he had not talked to any member of the oil committee "about this case."

White House Report Secret.

The witness said he would have to "decline to consider" any reports he might make to the White House on McLean's testimony at Palm Beach.

He said that he had never met Harry F. Sinclair or E. L. Doheny and never had any communication directly or indirectly with either of them.

At the reopening of the hearing Chairman Lenroot read into the record a letter from E. L. Doheny requesting that Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, be called to testify to his statements on the floor of the senate that Attorney General Daugherty was a friend of Doheny.

Elkins Buys Oil Stock.

Senator Elkins, Republican, West Virginia, told last week that he had bought stock of the Sinclair Consolidated Oil company.

He stated that he was perfectly willing to appear before the senate oil committee and tell all about it.

The statement revealed that he is the Elkins whose name appears on the books of the Benkard brokerage house.

"I purchased the Sinclair stock without any knowledge with respect to its business," Senator Elkins made the statement. "I bought much of the Mammoth Steel and other stock, and a good deal of oil stock.

"I am perfectly willing to go before the committee if they desire and tell them all about these transactions.

"There is no law against buying and selling stocks.

"Many of my purchases were made on my own initiative or on advice of my brokers.

"I do not stop buying and selling, the country will have to stop. This whole thing is a political drive by the Democrats. But they will get the worst of it before it ends."

Walsh Implicated.

The news bureau of the Republican national committee issued a statement Feb. 24 declaring the act which gives secretaries of the navy and interior the power to lease public oil reserves was fathered by Senator Walsh, Democrat, Montana. The section under which Secretary Denby acted in signing the Doheny and Sinclair leases, the statement said, was written by former Secretary Josephus Daniels.

Speaking of the policies with regard to leasing, the statement said if there was anything wrong with them, the blame should fall on Senator Walsh and Mr. Daniels.

"The leasing act received its first application," the statement continued, "under the administration of Josephus Daniels and John Barton Payne of the navy and interior departments, respectively. Under their administration, government oil lands both within and without the naval oil reserves were leased to private interests to be developed on a royalty basis."

Three Days on Precipice

Four women ascending the highest peak of Ben Lawers were caught on a precipice by a blizzard and compelled to remain there three days. Searchers rescued them.

May Resign, Too

Theodore Roosevelt

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT, assistant secretary of the navy, was also involved to some extent in making the naval oil leases. He is expected to leave the department when the successor to Edwin Denby takes office in March.

JAMES M. COX TO RUN AGAIN

Ohio Democrats to Post His Name as Candidate for President.

James M. Cox, three times governor of Ohio and Democratic candidate for president in 1920, will seek the nomination again this year.

While certain men and women known to be friendly to the Cox cause will be given personal consents by the former governor, and thus held up as preferred candidates for places as delegates to the Democratic national convention there will be no "hand picking" of Democratic delegates by the state organization and the presidential preference primary will be open to all, friends of the former governor asserted.

These were developments last week in Democratic circles in Ohio, which became public when Cleveland Democrats divulged that they had received "personal consents" signed by the former governor, in which he consented to the use of his name as first choice for the presidency by candidates for delegates to the national convention.

Although friends of Mr. Cox in Columbus, particularly those attached to Democratic state headquarters at first denied that such action was being taken, they admitted that the "consents" were being distributed to persons in the state who were known to be "loyal Cox adherents."

At the same time they insisted that their action was not to be taken to mean that there would be any attempt to "hand pick" the Ohio Democratic delegation, nor that anyone who wished to run for a place on the Ohio Democratic delegation who names Cox as his first choice, would be barred.

Refuse Cans Replace Sleds Taken by Cops

The ingenuity of youth will not be crushed.

Salt Lake City police in their efforts to cut down coasting accidents confiscated a patrol load of sleds along the avenues on the North Bench, which had provided nearly a mile of brisk sledding on many streets and resulted in numerous serious injuries and three fatalities.

Last week "garbage can" tobogganing made its initial bow on the hilly North Bench, when scores of youngsters seized galvanized cans, ash cans, washtubs and other refuse receptacles—and coasting was in swing again.

Churchman Deplores Modernism of Youth

One phase of what has been called the "revolt of youth" today may be truthfully called the "collapse of restraint," says Dr. W. S. Bovard, corresponding secretary of the board of Sunday schools of the Methodist Episcopal church.

"Parents have almost quit raising their children; teachers wear no badge of authority, and society in general refuses to train up children in the way they should go," Dr. Bovard asserts. "Even moral distinctions are denied if they offer the slightest barrier to the complete satisfaction of life's many appetites.

"Any hesitation to follow one's natural instincts to the fullest is branded as cowardice or hypocrisy. This teaching is finding its way into the thinking and living of our day."

Commission Decides Lightning Hit Blimp

The report of the commission of inquiry headed by Marshal Foyolla in the case of the lost airship Dixmude, which sank in the Mediterranean last December, reaches the conclusion that the destruction of the dirigible was due to her being struck by lightning while she was still intact. No responsibility for the disaster therefore can be placed upon any one, the commissioners find.

Overdrawing Balance Means "Pen," Decision

The Ohio supreme court put teeth into the worthless check law, when by unanimous opinion, it held that issuing a check against insufficient funds was prima facie evidence of intent to defraud.

The maximum penalty is $200 fine and three years in prison.

DAWES GROUP RULES AGAINST RUHR SEIZURE

Invasion Not Paving Way for Economic Revival, Said to Be Decision Reached by Experts.

The reparations experts assigned to the study of the German budget are reported to have developed the the thesis that Premier Poincare's program of productive sanctions and military occupation of the Ruhr will be considered absolutely irreconciliable with the committee's proposals for the economic recovery of Germany and payment of reparations.

Although the committee of experts has been fully apprised of the almost inviolate policy of occupation, it is said on unquestioned authority that the committee has found after careful study that military occupation and economic stabilization are like water and oil, and that the German budget mill, of which General Dawes spoke in his opening speech, can be run on only one.

Reports of disagreements within the committee relative to the occupation, have perhaps been accurately reported, especially as regards the contentions of the French delegates, who have been striving to establish that some sort of military occupation might still exist and, at the same time, Germany control the financial administration of the railroads.

The Dawes committee, however, is not influenced by French bayonets. It is said that the experts, therefore, have decided to treat the economic revival of German industry much as they would have done in the case of Austria or Czecho-Slovakia, and that they will leave national hatreds and wars of revenge outside their calculations.

Condemnation May Be Indirect.

It is not known whether the experts will make a definite pronouncement against the occupation, but one report is that they will simply ignore the military phases of the reparations question in such a way as will be tantamount to saying to the French "get out of the Ruhr."

The final draft of the experts report is expected to be ready the first week of March, and the complete recommendations of the two committees probably will be handed to M. Barthou, president of the reparations commission, toward the middle of March.

The immense political reactions which will thus be set in motion have not been overlooked by the committees and it is planned to make the report public on the day it is given to M. Barthou.

Cards Face Up.

It is considered that that maneuver will have effect of putting all the French and German cards face up on the table. The world can then watch the events that follow, and judge for itself.

The actual calculations of the committee, item for item are still subject to much revision, although it is said that the general principles have been agreed on.

Sacrifices, it is said, will be demanded both from France and Germany, but the sacrifices which France will be called upon to make, will be those affecting her political amour propre, rather than sacrifices of material things. Germany will, moreover be put flatly on her honor before the interested powers of the world. In such a condition it is said confidentially that both countries may safely pass the high peak of economic distress and proceed to normal life.

If the experts' project is rejected by either France or Germany, the force of public opinion, especially in the Anglo-Saxon creditor countries will be devastating in effect on both the franc and mark. France is expected to yield.

The strongest argument thus far for French modernism is the almost suave acquiescence of the Germans to the plan which, they have been given to understand, will hold them to the severest economic regime imposed on any nation.

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India's Liberty Urged

The national council of the Independent Labor party, which commands great influence with the present Labor government of England, has issued a statement strongly supporting India's claims for full political and economic liberty.

GERMANY SEES BRIGHT FUTURE FOR FIRST TIME

Unemployment Figures Are Dropping With Industry Gaining by Experts' Good Will.

Except for the increasing turbulence of partisan politics and serious agricultural crisis, conditions in Germany are improving visibly day by day.

The self-help spirit with which Germans tackled the problems of currency stabilization and budget balancing in November, has been greatly encouraged by the evident good-will with which the international experts from all countries approached their task and by expectations that their studies will result in practical, definite measures to settle the reparations problem.

First Hope Seen.

Germany for the first time clearly sees hope for the future and the political parties are maneuvering for position to profit from the prestige of being in power when the expected European and German settlement is reached. The desire to claim credit for the settlement is the real reason for the politics being played over the dissolution of the reichstag, the date of the new elections and the attempts to tinker with the reform program which the cabinet put into force by ukase.

The improvement in industrial conditions is best illustrated by the rapid decrease of unemployment. Berlin, the chief center of unemployment, aside from the Ruhr, now has only 170,000 unemployed of whom 35,000 are women. The reduction has been going on at the rate of 10 per cent weekly for several weeks.

The return to industrial activity is hampered by the struggle between employers and workmen over the adjustment of wages and hours to new conditions and by the reluctance of exporting industry to cut prices to the world level. But reports from all sections show it is going apace in many important branches of industry. The textile, clothing, shoe and furniture trades and other lines, which reflect the buying power of the population, are running full time and taking on more workers to catch up with orders.

Farmers Blue.

Of a million industrial establishments making monthly returns to the ministry of labor, the number reporting good or satisfactory business has increased from 32 to 37 per cent in January and 50 per cent will be the probable February return.

Farmers alone are blue, due to the low prices of farm products, which in Germany are much under the world level. The hardship for the farmers, however, is a relief for the rest of the population in adjusting itself to currency deflation and wage reductions. Prospects for the coming crop have been improved by an extension of credit on commercial fertilizers until after the harvest.

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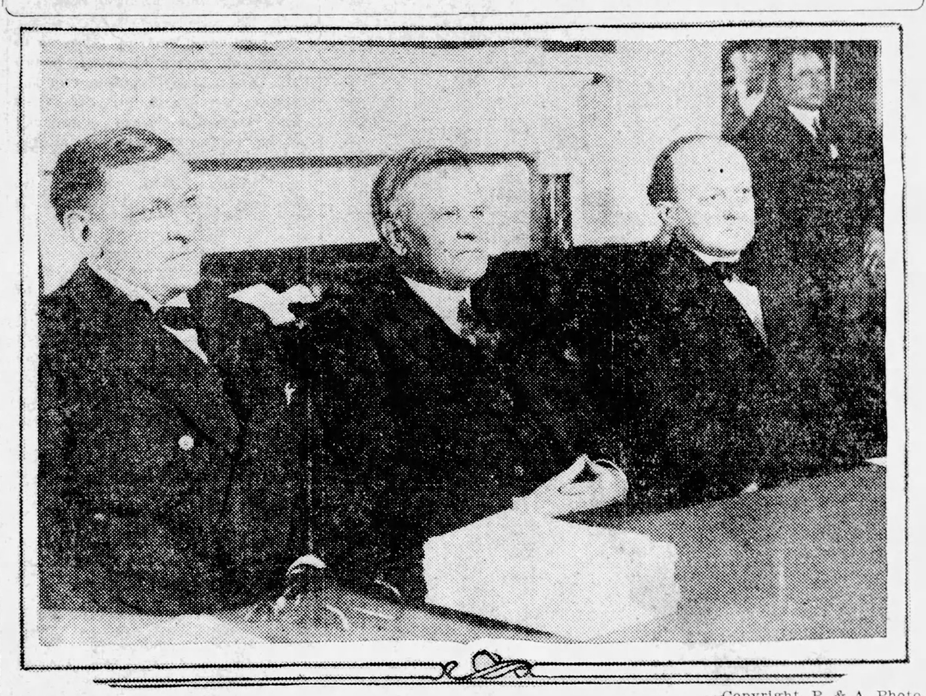
These Men Probe Oil Scandal



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BEFORE examining New York stock brokers to check up on whether any government officials speculated in stocks on inside knowledge of the leasing of government oil lands, the senate committee called in special government counsel for a conference. Photo shows them in the committee room, from left to right, Owen Roberts, Senator Lenroot, chairman of the committee, and Atlee Pomerene.

WARREN CHOSEN FOR MEXICO POST

Detroiter's Name Sent to Senate as United States Ambassador.

Another step in the full resumption of diplomatic relations with Mexico was taken when President Coolidge transmitted to the senate the nomination of Charles B. Warren, of Detroit, to be ambassador at Mexico City. President Obregon is expected to name soon an ambassador to Washington.

The selection of an ambassador for the post, which has been officially vacant for five years, is regarded as a further indication of the desire of the Washington government to aid Mexico. The selection of Mr. Warren is understood to be especially pleasing to President Obregon. He with John Barton Payne served as a special Amerian commission sent to Mexico City by President Harding last year, which concluded an agreement upon which recognition was accorded.

Mr. Warren accepted the appointment as ambassador reluctantly having several times announced he would not take the post. President Coolidge, however, told him his services were greatly needed and he finally consented.

Trapped in a Dungeon

Trapped in a dungeon whose door swung shut behind them while they were on inspection duty, three Greek soldiers were confined three days without food or water before they were found.

Press Reports Sun Is Turning "Red"

Chinese newspapers assert that Sunyatsen, on promise of receiving a sum of money from the Soviets, intends to adopt the Soviet form of government in Canton, the first step being to declare big business interests and extensive properties nationalized.

The report is interesting in view of the known shortage of funds and rumors that Sunyatsen intended to experiment with Bolshevism.

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PLANE WITH 200 TO SPAN OCEAN

Sky Leviathan May Fly From Rio to Rome in 60 Hours.

A monster airplane, carrying 200 passengers from Rio de Janeiro to Rome in 60 hours, is the ambitious proposal of Nicola Santo, the eminent Italian engineer, who founded the airdrome of Santa Cruz, which he has submitted to a firm with which he is connected at Rio.

Signor Santo has designed a new type of airplane, which, he claims, will be the largest in the world, and it is by this machine that he proposes to attempt the Rio to Rome flight.

The airplane will be 426 feet long, 153 feet wide and about 49 feet in height and will be furnished with 16 "Fiat" 700-horsepower engines, with a similar number of propellers.

The machine will have accommodation for 200 passengers and a large quantity of goods, and Signor Santo is confident that the airplane, given fair weather, could accomplish the flight in two and a half days.

Safety Hitch Urged for Shenandoah

Safety of the rigid airship Shenandoah against accidents such as that which caused her to break away from her mooring mast at Lakehurst, N. J., would be best insured by putting "the weakest point in the link" of the mooring attachment outside the ship, permitting her to take the air undamaged, in the opinion of a board of officers which made a supplementary inquiry into the accident by direction of the navy department.

The report says "all reasonable precautions for the safety of the ship had been taken" by her commander and crew.

BONUS STRUGGLE WINS IN SENATE

Finance Committee Will Quiz Alien Property Custodian Miller.

The senate took a hand last week in the bonus stir-up. After listening to a fight precipitated by a declaration of Senator Bruce, Democrat, Maryland, that the compensation proposal was a "squalid and odious gratuity," it voted for an inquiry into charges attributed to Col. Thomas Miller, alien property custodian, that the treasury had "juggled" estimates of the cost of a bonus.

The investigation was proposed by Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, and which was adopted Tuesday without a record vote. It puts the investigation in the hands of the finance committee.

Attack on Bruce.

Before Senator Bruce had time for a breathing spell after his address on the bonus, Senator Caraway, Democrat, Arkansas, had called him a champion of the "Jack Dempsey of the war."

On top of this Senator Robinson, Arkansas, Democratic leader, charged that Major General John F. O'Ryan had violated the quasi-confidential relations of "lawyer and client" by trying to use in anti-bonus work the organization built up during his service as special counsel with the senate committee which investigated the veterans' bureau.

After Senator Bruce had expressed the opinion that the bonus was "indefensible in principle," Senator Caraway charged the Maryland senator had evidenced no concern "when the railroads sought and got a bonus of $1,800,000,000.

"I remember," said Mr. Caraway, "that in his zeal to maintain the Esch-Cummins act, he switched his vote against a member of his own party. No man who has the proper American spirit will stand here and denounce the American soldier as a danger."

Hits Mellon Plan.

Senator Brookhart, Republican, Iowa, said most of the bonus opposition apparently was based on support of the Mellon tax plan. Senator Ashurst, Democrat, Arizona, interpreting the Maryland senator's remarks as criticizing pro-bonus veterans for opposing tax reduction, said he would consider their service in defeating the Mellon plan "equal to that which they rendered on the battle field."

In criticizing General O'Ryan, Senator Robinson also mentioned activities of the former counsel which he said were in support of the Mellon plan. Senator Reed, Republican, Pennsylvania, committee chairman, replied that General O'Ryan had completed his services with the committee long before incidents referred to by the Democratic leader.

Followers of Lenine to Plant Trees in U. S.

Organization of the "Lenine Memorial Tree Institute," which aims at stimulating interest in the planting of trees to perpetuate the name of the late soviet premier throughout the United States, was announced recently by J. Bentley Mulford of Asbury Park, N. J.

Mr. Mulford, describing himself as director of the institute, said he had asked the commissioners of the District of Columbia for permission to plant a tree in memory of Lenine on Sixteenth street, Washington, "where the memorial trees to the city's war dead are now growing."

He said he had served in Russia in 1922 as an assistant to the medical director of the Russian unit of the American relief administration.

Washington Devises New Bonus Plan

A new plan for financing the soldiers' bonus through use of the British debt settlement was proposed last week by the Southern Commercial congress.

The plan, based on the principle of amortization would finance the bonus without increasing taxation and without a drain on the federal treasury, by means of a bond issue to be paid off in 50 years at a cost of only $55,000,000 annually for every billion dollars paid the World war veterans.

ADMITS BUYING OIL STOCK, BUT SUFFERS LOSS

Attorney General Daugherty Says He Traded in Sinclair Co. Shares Since Entering Cabinet.

Attorney General Daugherty Monday publicly acknowledged that he had dealt in Sinclair oil stock before and since he entered the cabinet, declared he never had misused official information in these transactions, and renewed his willingness to submit all the facts in any investigation the senate might order.

In an open letter to Senator Willis, Republican, Ohio, Mr. Daugherty said he bought some Sinclair stock before he became attorney general and finally suffered a loss of $28 a share.

Six months after Teapot Dome was leased to the Sinclair interests he sold part of his stock, in an effort to recoup losses.

Later he bought back the same amount at a slightly lower price and finally sold, last fall, his entire Sinclair holdings.

The letter also answered charges of failure to prosecute former Secretary Fall, Edward L. Doheny, Harry F. Sinclair and Charles R. Forbes, former director of the veterans bureau.

Mr. Daugherty pointed out that at his suggestion action against Fall, Doheny and Sinclair was left to special government counsel, while proceedings against Mr. Forbes had been initiated some time ago before a grand jury at Chicago.

The attorney general added that he never had given any opinion, oral or written, regarding the legality of the oil leasing policy, and had no knowledge of the negotiations until they were completed.

Copy Sent to White House.

He urged that the senate inquiry into his department be conducted without delay, but that he be given an opportunity to summon witnesses of his own for questioning by his own counsel.

A copy of the letter was sent to the White House after it had been made public at the department of justice. White House officials said it had not previously been submitted to President Coolidge.

Later Mr. Daugherty had a long conference with the chief executive, but there was no outward indication of a change in the situation that has resulted from the demand of Republican leaders that he resign.

At the same time, however, it was apparent that some definite step might be announced in the near future.

The President has under consideration several proposals, one of them contemplating that Mr. Daugherty submit his resignation to become effective after the senate inquiry has been completed.

By that method, it has been suggested, the attorney general might avoid the charge of quitting his office under fire.

Coolidge Keeps Counsel.

For the most part President Coolidge has kept his own counsel regarding the demand that Mr. Daugherty return to private life. No statement of the President's intentions has been authorized at any time from the White House, nor have those who have conferred with him taken away as clear an idea of his mental reaction as they might have desired.

Nevertheless, it is certain that some of his conferees have gained the distinct impression that he is hopeful of an adjustment that will in a measure satisfy both Mr. Daugherty and the group of senate leaders who have been demanding his resignation. It is in furtherance of that hope that the suggestion has been made that a resignation dated some weeks in the future might solve the problem.

Monday Chairman Adams of the Republican national committee, after a visit to the White House on another matter, reiterated on the doorstep of the executive offices his support of the position taken by Mr. Daugherty. He declared that "blackmail and blackguarding" of other officials might be expected to follow a successful assault upon the attorney general.

Senator Elkins, Republican, West Virginia, has joined the few on the Republican side who have publicly protested against the effort to drive Mr. Daugherty out of the cabinet. He issued a statement saying that if the present "mad scramble" continues, and if Republican leaders continue to lose their heads when "false charges" are made, "it looks like the Democratic party under the leadership of Senator LaFollette, may succeed in retiring practically all the members of President Coolidge's cabinet."

Kick in Grape Juice Means Jail, Is Ruling

If you have any grape juice or cider in your possession, watch it carefully for if it ferments you may be jailed for unlawful possession of intoxicating liquor. The Ohio supreme court so held in affirming a fine of $500 and costs against Alex Glunca of Massillon.

The common pleas court had acquitted Glunca on the ground that the grape juice had become intoxicating through the ordinary course of nature, and that therefore there was no violation of the Crabbe act. Both higher courts held the other way.

Prosperity Visits Emerald Island

An era of prosperity for Ireland is dawning, says Richard D. Trotter, head of the Provincial Bank of Ireland, and furthermore Irish bankers are ready to stand behind the Free State in its policy for the complete reconstruction of Ireland.

Mr. Trotter added that the government has shown itself strong, firm and sympathetic, with the result that the majority of the people were with it, and most citizens respected the law.

KAHUNA, WHO PRAYED FOES TO DEATH FOR PAY, DIES HIMSELF

The ranks of the kahunas, or medicine men of old Hawaii, which have thinned steadily with the passing of years since the white man's invasion of the islands, have been depleted further by the recent death of Kekoowai, aged Hawaiian, and one of the last of the kahunas, at his home on the island of Molokai.

In olden times the purpose of the kahuna was two-fold. Primarily his duty was to heal the sick. Secondarily, he would, for a consideration, "pray to death" the enemy of any of his patients or patrons. To perform this feat successfully it was necessary that the kahuna have some portion of the body, or some article that had been next to the body, of the person who was to be prayed to death. Usually this was a lock of hair. With this in his possession the kahuna, according to legend, would perform rites intended to result in the death of the enemy. The residents of the islands were so superstitious that the work of the kahuna usually was effective, and the victim, as soon as he discovered that he was the object of the kahuna's curse, would waste away.

Keekoowai was 65 year old. He was one of the most noted of the large band of kahunas who lived on Molokai and his influence and reputation had extended to the island of Oahu. He was believed to be one of the last of his profession in the islands.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HYSTERIA continues to animate the politicians at Washington. The mob spirit is rampant and there is no telling whose character will be burned at the stake before the excitement ends.

President Coolidge doesn't seem to be unduly excited, notwithstanding efforts have been made to have him do this and do that. He remained calm enough during the past week to make a radio address on the subject of George Washington, on the occasion of the first president's birthday. Nothing much that is new and startling can be said of Washington.

Fortunately, the character of the Father of His Country is safe. Any statesman who has been dead as long as he is pretty safe. Safe, if for no other reason than that condemnation of him could not help the politicians of today. If there was the possibility of getting votes by criticizing George Washington the criticism would be forthcoming.

Politicians would dig the dead out of the grave and sacrifice them, if by doing so they could gain and hold onto political office. That is what we think of the politicians, with a few mental reservations.

MR. COOLIDGE, of course, spoke well of George Washington, in the Coolidge style. The address was delivered in the President's White House study, by radio.

If Washington could rise out of his grave radio would surprise him. Broadcasting a speech from the study of the White House and getting it to the ears of millions simultaneously, approaches the miraculous. The world has speeded forward pretty fast since Washington's day.

"If we are to maintain the institutions which he founded, if we are to improve what he created, we must be like-minded with him. we must continue to accept responsibilities, we must continue to make sacrifices." So said Mr. Coolidge. And he gave emphasis to this thought: "Under all the laws of God and man there is no other way."

It would be pleasing to have a hundred million Americans believe that so profoundly they would govern their thoughts and actions accordingly.

GEORGE WASHINGTON stood for truth. He stood for it so steadfastly that there has come down to us the tradition that he never told a lie. That doesn't seem quite possible, yet he stood for truth in dealing with men and their relations to the republic which he, more than any other man, made possible.

Washington's birthday would have been an appropriate time for all men connected with the government to have taken stock of their own emotions and prejudices for purposes of comparison. It isn't enough to turn the key in the door in honor of the great man.

It is unfortunate that we have more demagogues than statesmen of the Washington type in congress. Just now some of them are running about like a chicken with its head cut off. What for? To gain some political advantage over opponents. Men have accepted suspicions and rumors as truth and have seemed ready to act upon them.

During the past week Senators Lodge of Massachusetts and Pepper of Pennsylvania rushed to the White House to persuade President Coolidge to get Attorney General Daugherty out of the cabinet. What answer they received is not known to the public.

MR. DAUGHERTY has not been inclined to resign under fire. He feels that he has something at stake in the way of reputation.

Senator Borah wants the attorney general impeached, notwithstanding an effort of that kind met with ignominious failure not many months ago. The Borah idea is that Mr. Daugherty should sacrifice himself for the good of the party. The Daugherty idea is that to run would be a sign of guilt.

It is as plain as a Roman nose that the one big thing back of all the turmoil is the Democratic idea of furnishing ammunition for the forthcoming presidential campaign. Nobody knows how much guilt there is connected with oil transactions. However much there may be it ought to be left to the courts, not to the Democratic party, to decide.

CHAIRMAN ADAMS of the Republican national committee came out during the past week with a call to arms. The call came none too soon.

"The time has come for Republican leadership to stop acting on the defensive," said Mr. Adams. To the Republicans throughout the country that sounds like good stuff. It served as a rebuke to Lodge and Pepper.

The spirit of the Adams declaration will appeal to the common sense of all Republicans who are opposed to the sacrifice of men in the party to make a Democratic holiday.

Nobody believes that Secretary Denby was guilty of wrong in his connection with the oil leases, yet his resignation was promptly accepted by President Coolidge. It is the opinion of the Republican chairman that the Denby resignation should not have been accepted.

Some steady heads are needed at Washington. It's too early to go crazy. The campaign hasn't opened yet.

FRANCE THINKS GERMANS PLAN FOR MONARCHY

Paris Warns Allies to Unite on Policies at Once; Plot to Restore Hohenollerns Seen.

The discourse of Foreign Minister Stresemann is being heralded in Paris as a warning to France and the conference of experts to the effect that Germany is preparing a new kind of spring drive on Europe which, if not conceived in war, will, at least, contrive the return of the Hohenzollerns.

Following the official installation of the German ambassador in Paris, at which President Millerand warned Germany that France must demand respect for the treaty, the speech of Dr. Stresemann is considered more or less as a reply, especially as it was made in the town of Elberfeld, which is just outside the occupied area in Rhineland and a hotbed of German nationalists, expelled Prussians and officials, who plot the comeback of Germany.

The contention raised at Paris is that Dr. Stresemann reveals the true hope of Germany—that this coming spring will see a combination of events all of which will conspire to weaken France and strengthen Germany. As pointed out spring is the time of the great rendezvous, when the German-English entente will be sealed between Chancellor Marx and Premier Macdonald. Germans predict spring also will see the fall of the French reparations party and the end of the Poincare battle cry, "They shall pay!"

Death of Contracts Seen.

It is admitted that so far the German plan, at least appears plausible. The pound sterling at last has passed the 100 mark and the dollar is at its highest point. With such an internal crisis as must follow, Stresemann is reported as gleefully telling the Elberfeld Prussians that a renewal of the French contracts with German industrialists will be frustrated and die a natural death.

The French press openly states that the conference of experts is the first step in this plan, the chief maneuver being to free German railroads from French domination and thus render the transport of troops in the Ruhr difficult and give Berlin integral control. It is stated further that the Germans will exercise every means to have the Ruhr occupation lifted on a pretext that a complete restoration of finances must be based on industrial and economic freedom.

German dictatorial powers are represented as already having set the country in the path of sternest reaction. The dictatorship of General Von Seeckt and the full powers of the chancellor have put the old Germany back in the saddle, whereby the people are prepared for the ultimate triumph of the monarchists.

Ex-Crown Prince Ready.

It is remarked that the former crown prince is now installed at Oels, from which he would have only a few hours' automobile ride to Berlin. It is also recalled that this same Stresemann is the man who said to General Morgan, a British officer, that "I believe in a restoration of the monarchy, but only when the time is ripe." General Morgan accordingly informed the British foreign office that Stresemann's candidate was the crown prince, whom he hailed as another Frederick II.

However, the most unforgiving gesture of Stresemann is that he chose the day of the franc's lowest point to tell Germans that French financial efforts at stabilization had failed. The speech is particularly irksome to the French following on the heels of the Nationalist flare-up in the Palatinate. Stresemann pointed out as an Anglo-German victory over French aspirations for the dismemberment of Germany.

The most conservative Frenchmen are urging allied unity with all their force. Unity both in the councils of the Allies and particularly in the ranks of the experts' conference is being preached as the experts are conferring with Herr Schacht on the new German gold bank which they expect to perform the miracle.

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A Chicago woman was made a great-grandmother three times in one day when baby sons arrived at the homes of two of her granddaughters and one grandson.

IF RHEUMATIC BEGIN ON SALTS

Says We Must Keep Feet Dry, Avoid Exposure, Eat No Sweets.

Stay off the damp ground, avoid exposure, keep feet dry, eat no sweets of any kind for a while, drink lots of water and above all take a spoonful of Jad Salts occasionally to help keep down uric and toxic acids.

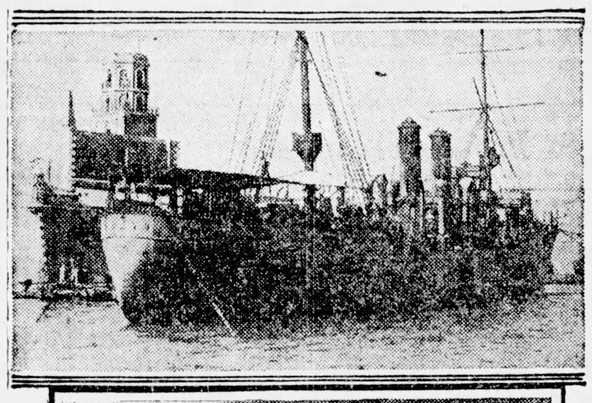
Rheumatism is caused by poison toxins, called acids, which are generated in the bowels and absorbed into the blood. It is the function of the kidneys to filter this acid from the blood and cast it out in the urine. The pores of the skin are also a means of freeing the blood of this impurity. In damp and chilly, cold weather the skin pores are closed, thus forcing the kidneys to do double work; they become weak and sluggish and fail to eliminate this poison, which keeps accumulating and circulating through the system, eventually settling in the joints and muscles, causing stiffness, soreness and pain, called rheumatism.

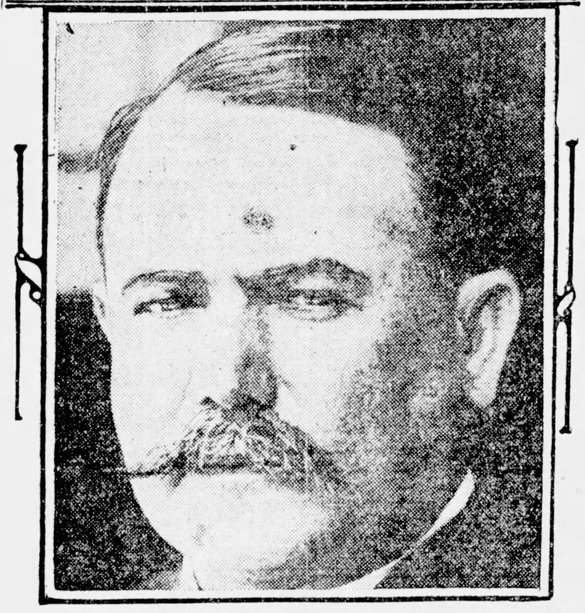
At the first twinge of rheumatism get from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts; put a tablespoonful in a glass of water and drink before breakfast each morning for a week. This is helpful to neutralize acidity, remove body waste, also to stimulate the kidneys, thus helping to rid the blood of these rheumatic poisons.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used with excellent results by thousands of folks who are subject to rheumatism.

—Advertisement.

Vera Cruz Is "American Fiume"





GUNBOAT IN VERA CRUZ HARBOR TO PREVENT LANDING OF AMMUNITION; INSET, PRESIDENT OBREGON.

Will the city of Vera Cruz see such times of distress as visited its luckless inhabitants during the revolution of 1914?

General discontent, due to lack of work and hunger, is rife in the "American Fiume" now, and some looting has been reported.

London Dean Would Kill Off "Red" Leaders of Russia Like Mad Dogs

Degenerate and diseased revolutionary leaders should be killed off like mad dogs, says Dean Inge, known as "The Gloomy Dean" of St. Paul's.

Nearly all the "red" leaders in Russia, diagnosed by some medical professors who escaped, were of unsound mind, most of them alcoholics or diseased, and many addicted to drugs, the dean stated.

Russia will soon become a state of peasantry, governed by a military tyranny, which will call itself something else, the dean said.

"I think it is really an epidemic disease," continued the dean, "a contagious moral insanity. It may be that in time it will lose its deadliness, like smallpox; but the laws of psychical contagion are not yet known.

Advises Slaughter.

"If, as I believe, this poison is actually contagious, it is justifiable to kill the infected like mad dogs, unless we prefer the more expensive and less safe way of imprisonment. We cannot allow moral poisons to be scattered broadcast, and we cannot allow fanatical minorities to conspire against the community."

Bolshevism is a reversion to savagery, the dean said. Local conditions favored it, especially in the great masses of jewels which had been accumulated by the Russian churches and aristocracy. These jewels have kept the Bolshevist government going for a time, but they have now been expended, and the communist experiment is at an end, the dean predicted.

The only successful communist experiments in history have had either a religious or celibate basis, the dean said, and of this the Catholic monasteries are obvious proof.

Believes in Heredity.

The dean announced himself as a believer in heredity and therefore is of the opinion that the supply of degenerates who figure largely in troubles should be cut off. The present system, he added, is simply perpetuating the least successful classes of the community.

There is no danger of a revolution in England, says the dean, for the people of that country are too fair-minded, level-headed and tolerant to break out into bloodthirsty movements.

McAdoo to "Stump" at Home With Radio

William Gibbs McAdoo plans to conduct part of his campaign for the Democratic presidential nomination by radio, he announced in Chicago.

Application has been ordered made to the department of commerce for permission to install a 500-watt broadcasting radio outfit at Mr. McAdoo's California home. Many of his speeches will be delivered over the set, according to his plans.

BRANDS BONUS "NOTES" UNFAIR

President Coolidge Says Employes' "Letter Attack" Is Un-American.

Threats from business interests to dismiss employes upon failure to petition congress for enactment of the Mellon tax bill and for defeat of bonus legislation were denounced recently by the White House as un-American.

C. Bascom Slemp, secretary to President Coolidge, in a letter to Harlow W. Ross, editor of the American Legion Weekly, sharply criticized a purported circular letter sent by the Aeolian Co. of New York to its employes. The letter, as quoted by the Legion periodical, asked employes to request members of congress to vote for the Mellon bill and defeat the bonus, and ended with the declaration that the company would check its payroll "within the next couple of weeks to find out those who have written and those who have not."

Supports Protests.

"The President desires me to say," Mr. Slemp's letter said, "that while he is opposed to the granting of the soldier bonus, he is completely in sympathy with the protest which the American Legion Weekly voices against this kind of propaganda to defeat the bonus measure."

"The President believes that efforts to organize an apparent sentiment against the measure, such as are represented by the circular quoted, are utterly un-American, subversive of the fundamentals of democracy, and calculated to arouse hostilities between employers and employes. Convinced as he is that the bonus ought not be granted, he feels keenly that his position in this regard will be infinitely more difficult to support, if such methods are to be adopted by those who wish to hold up his hands.

"This question of the bonus is a public question. Every American citizen is entitled to entertain and express his own opinion regarding it. No interest or authority has the right to mislead congress, by perversion, the expression of honest judgment."

"Note" Author Resigns.

A circular sent to the employes of the Aeolian Co., asking them to request members of congress to support the Mellon tax bill and to defeat the bonus, was originated by W. V. Swords, vice president and general manager of the company, and was the direct cause of the acceptance recently by the board of directors of Mr. Swords' resignation, company officials stated.

The publication and distribution of the circular was said to have been undertaken by Swords without the knowledge or consent of any other officers of the company, who were said to have strongly resented its sentiments.

Krupps Purchase Arouses England

Indignation was aroused by the revelation that the high commissioner of South Africa has given a large order to Krupps, comprising steel locomotives, freight and passenger cars.

"British firms should have received this order," said Sir Robert Hadfield of the Sheffield firm of that name.

"It is a delusion that the Germans are leaders in scientific progress. They are excellent followers. But Britain and America are well ahead of them. I hope labor will notice that this order went to Germany because the Krupp prices were cheaper."

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NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Two investigations—one of the shipping board and the other of the aircraft industry—will be undertaken by special house committees if the house accepts the recommendations of its rules committee. The committee voted to report favorably resolutions calling for the two inquiries, each to be conducted by a special committee of seven house members to be named by the speaker.

President Coolidge let it be known that he regards business as not seriously injured by developments in the oil inquiry.

The senate engaged in debate over the oil situation during which Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, charged that friends of Attorney General Daugherty had obtained money for services in connection with department of justice cases.

Secretary Hughes made further suggestions to house and senate committees regarding pending immigration legislation.

Senator Walsh, Democrat, Montana, cut short his Southern visit to return to Washington to resume his work on the oil inquiry.

Chairman Adams of the Republican national committee, declared the demand for Attorney General Daugherty's retirement without investigation appeared "absurd."

The agricultural appropriation bill was reported to the house carrying $56,758,513. The Revenue bill was amended in the house to make tax returns available to special congressional committees.

Attorney General Daugherty appeared unexpectedly in the senate and remained half an hour in the midst of his foes.

The tariff commission made public its estimate of the cost of milling and marketing hard spring wheat flour.

The house approved the Democratic income and surtax rates as a substitute for those proposed in the Mellon tax bill.

A debate of the soldiers' bonus was precipitated in the senate when Senator Bruce, Democrat, Maryland, in a speech opposed it.

The senate ordered an inquiry into charges attributed to Colonel Thomas Miller, alien property custodian, that the treasury had juggled estimates of the cost of a soldier bonus.

The senate veterans committee conferred with Director Hines regarding conditions in the New York office of the veteran bureau and the personnel situation in general headquarters.

The gunboat Tulsa was ordered to Tuxpam as a protection to Americans there.

Lusitania awards to Americans aggregating $1,000,000 were handed down by the mixed claims commission.

A house election committee recommended the unseating of Representative Sol Bloom, Democrat, New York.

Congressional leaders began preparations for a complete investigation of Northern Pacific railroad land grants.

A house resolution appropriating $100,000 for the oil lease cases was passed by the senate.

Attorney General Daugherty, in a letter to Senator Pepper, Republican, Pennsylvania, vigorously assailed his critics.

Chairman Johnson of the house immigration committee described a Rumanian immigration protest on the floor of the house as "impudent."

Harry Payne Whitney was questioned by the senate oil committee regarding possible stock transactions by public officials.

Senator Elkins, Republican, West Virginia, said he had purchased stock in the Sinclair Consolidated Oil Co., and was willing to tell the oil committee about it.

President Coolidge was advised by Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, the Republican leader, that Republican senate sentiment was growing in favor of the retirement of Attorney General Daugherty. Mr. Daugherty in a statement publicly defied his critics.

House organization Republicans were routed by a Democrat-Republican insurgent coalition with the result that amendments to the tax bill dealing with stock dividends and earned incomes were adopted.

Senators examining the ballots in the Mayfield election contest said many ballots were being challenged on both sides.

The house irrigation committee voted to call witnesses to testify on power company opposition to the Boulder Dam project.

Senator Phipps, Republican, Colorado, was assailed in the senate by Senator Ashurst, Democrat, Arizona, for voting to cut the appropriation for the Yuma irrigation project.

Democrats and Republican insurgents in the house joined to gain more amendments to the revenue bill, although the Democrats rejected an insurgent amendment to tax undistributed profits of corporations.

ITALIAN-JUGO-SLAV PACT SEEN AS CURB ON WAR AMBITIONS

The treaty with Jugo-Slavia is the second instance of the way in which the new Italy can use her international freedom. It is of much greater moment than the treaty with Moscow, and it is of special importance because it shows how strong government, unhampered by financial and parliamentary intrigue, can work for peace in Europe today.

This new treaty between Rome and Belgrade is perhaps the strongest advance toward permanent peace that has been made since the war.

War Lords Angered.

Those desiring the restoration of Prussian power in Europe, and who, therefore, consciously or unconsciously are working for the renewal of war conditions, were angry enough at the bond between Paris and Warsaw. They were infuriated by the treaty between Paris and Prague. When the treaty between Rome and Belgrade was signed the limit had been reached. They could no longer roar. They could only stand with their mouths open. For the treaty between Rome and Belgrade put the keystone into the arch or, to change the metaphor, it completed the chain binding down the forces which make for war and for the restoration of Prussia as the mistress of Central Europe.

To appreciate the action, one must know that the new kingdom of Jugo-Slavia, as it is artificially called, that is the kingdom of Serbia, to which have been annexed Croat and Slovene districts, was regarded as a watchdog which would prevent Italy from exercising effective force in Europe.

Italy Was Neglected.

The chief error made by Clemenceau in the formation of the treaties following the Armistice was neglect of Italy and an ignorance of its growing power. He was living in the past. The English negotiations fell into the same error. But all who knew the present conditions of Europe better and who appreciated how likely it was that a strong Italy would arise after the war regarded this enlarged Serbian kingdom as a check upon the new and vigorous power. That was why the Adriatic was forbidden to Italians in the peace treaties, and that is why every effort was made to prevent Fiume, an essentially Italian town, from passing, as it should normally have passed, upon the breakup of the Hapsburg dominions to the possession of its own people.

The treaty makes Fiume Italian, as it must in the nature of things, but it gives to the Serbs and to the countries lying behind them opportunity for using the port equal rights over the railway and a long lease of more quay space than Serbian trade can use.

Leaves Serbia Free.

It has with equal wisdom handed over to their compatriots, or at any rate, to the government of Belgrade all that Slav population beyond the river which had been artificially dragged in to make a sham balance against the Italian character of the city. It leaves Serbia free to make use of Buccari, which, as I have always maintained, can be made into a first rate harbor.

Furthermore, statesmanship of the new Italy has been apparent in the United States. It has made of the inevitable division between the two parts of the new Serbian kingdom—a creation of the war. The western part, Slovene and Croat, is Catholic in religion and western in civilization. It has been annexed to an eastern part which is mountainous, primitive, with tracks for roads, the Oriental script in its literature and press, and which is not only of the Greek church in religion, but was and is more violently opposed to Catholic culture than any other part of the Balkans.

The strongest feeling in the matter of Fiume lay in the western half of the kingdom. But the capital, Belgrade, and the government lie in the eastern half.

Bound Against War.

With the signing of that treaty we now have a complete network of fixed and detailed documents dealing with the concrete, positive and known interests binding all Europe against the renewal of war.

The new Italy has understood what too many in the north have missed, that where there is rivalry only two issues are possible—war resulting in victory or destruction and peace by a firm pact binding the two rivals to their mutual advantage. Unless the north learns that lesson, Poland will once more be a battlefield. But the north will not have learned that lesson until the present mortal struggle between Paris and London is abandoned.

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CAPT. AMUNDSEN PERFECTS NEEDLE

Invention "Puts Old Sol" Down Before Eyes on Air Chart.

A scientific instrument that will simplify polar navigation, just as the mariner's compass made round the world sea travel easy, has been placed at the disposal of the United States navy.

The instrument is a sun compass, perfected by Captain Roald Amundsen and his assistants in the airplane flight they will make this summer to the Arctic circle.

"This compass," said Haakon H. Hammer, Amundsen's personal representative, "will supplant the Polar magnetic compass for Arctic work. The device, whose exact nature must remain secret for the present, is in effect a sun compass acting independently of Polar attraction.

"Figuratively it will put the sun right down before us so that we will be able to navigate these hitherto uncharted wastes without so much as a degree or minute of error."

Lieut. Ralph Davison, U. S. navy, who will accompany Amundsen, said naval flyers had been working on just such an experiment.

"It was nearly within our grasp," he added, "but we had not perfected the details. The common mariner's compass, because of the Arctic region's propinquity to the Pole which attracts the needle, has been found virtually valueless in the far north. This handicap, I believe, now has been overcome."

FITS RELIEVED FREE

Everyone suffering from Fits or Epilepsy should write at once to Dr. Fred E. Grant Co., 863 Keystone Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., for his wonderful treatment. Just give name and address, age and description of case and he will send a large sized treatment Free and postpaid. Many report complete recovery. Write at once.—Advertisement.

M'READY ENGINE PREVENTS MARK

Flyer Fails in Altitude Flight; Mechanism Is Stopped.

For the second time within two months, the United States last week failed to wrest the world's aviation altitude record from France.

Lieut. John M. MacReady, McCook field flyer and former holder of the title, aroused hope that the honor would return to America, when he pushed his plane to an indicated height of 41,000 feet, but subsequent caliberation of his instruments reduced this to 34,983 feet, far under the mark of 36,555 feet, set by the Frenchman, Leconte.

While Leconte's actual altitude was less than 37,000 feet, MacReady must attain 37,855 feet to break the record. A recent ruling required that any record must be 1,300 higher than the old one.

MacReady attributed his failure to two causes—a breakdown of his supercharger, the mechanism which permits his engine to operate in rarified atmosphere, and to the extreme cold.

When his instruments registered 41,000 feet with the engine apparently running perfectly, there was a sudden snap, he said, which shook the plane from end to end. He prepared to make a parachute jump, he said, but found that it was the supercharger and was able to bring the ship to the ground.

At this height his thermometer had failed to register after touching 60 degrees below zero centigrade.

57 LUSITANIA CASES DISPOSED

Germany Compelled to Pay $1,000,000 in 88 Awards, Is Decision.

The principles which will guide awards on all claims arising from the sinking of the Lusitania, are set forth in a decision handed down by Erwin B. Parker, umpire of the German-American mixed claims commission, disposing of 57 cases.

Under Judge Parker's decision, made public last week, the German government must pay about $1,000,000 in 88 separate awards to Americans for losses sustained through death, injury or property damage. Forty claims were denied. The 57 cases formed only the first group of claims decided, a disagreement between Chandler P. Anderson, the American commissioner, and Wilhelm Kiesselbach, the German commissioner, having placed them in the hands of the umpire.

Judge Parker based his decision in the death cases on losses only "in so far as such losses are susceptible of being measured by pecuniary standards," commenting that "mental suffering, to form the basis of recovery, must be real and actual, rather than purely sentimental and vague." Property loss awards carry five per cent interest, dating from May 7, 1915, when the liner was sunk, and those involving death bear the same rate from Nov. 1, 1923.

SENATOR'S VOTE DRAWS CHARGE

Backs Corporation in Fight on Farmers, Is Accusation Made.

Senator Phipps, Republican, Colorado, was accused last week in the senate by Senator Ashurst, Democrat, Arizona, of voting to put money into his own pocket when he opposed an appropriation of $250,000 for a hydro-electric plant in the Yuma irrigation project in California and Arizona.

Warning Senator Ashurst not to impute motives, Senator Phipps told the senate he voted as he did not because he was a stockholder in the Southern Sierra Power Co., with which the proposed government hydro-electric plant would compete. He explained that he and other committeemen felt that no new expenditures should be made in irrigation propects until after the report of the fact-finding commission of the department of the interior investigating those projects is available.

Senator Ashurst was vigorous in his attack on the committee. He charged that official records had been kept on other items in the bill, but that when this one was reached, "the stenographer lifted his pen."

"Now comes the Southern Sierra High Power Co.," he declared, "and one of its stockholders sits on the committee. I want to ask him how he voted on it."

"Certainly," replied Senator Phipps. "I voted to cut this item out."

"Ah, that is what I thought," returned Senator Ashurst. "And thereby you put money into your own pocket."

"But—" began Senator Phipps.

"There is no 'but' about it," interrupted the Arizona senator. "When you voted to cut it out, you voted to put money into your own pocket and to deprive the farmers there of the right to have a power plant. You should have said, 'I refuse to vote.'"

"I warn the senator not to impute motives," said Senator Phipps.

"I do not care anything about your warnings, if you are going to warn me," replied Senator Ashurst.

"I wish, in my own time," said Senator Phipps, "to make a full and complete statement—"

"The senator had better call it a confession," interrupted Senator Ashurst.

U. S. Engineer Ransomed

E. D. Bassett, American engineer in charge of the Cobre mines at Velardena, Durango, captured recently by bandit followers of Hipolito Villa, has paid 5,000 pesos ransom and has been released, Mexican federal authorities have warned Raymond Bell, another American mining man, to keep out of Durango.

DON'T SUFFER LONGER FROM RUPTURE

The Brooks Appliance, most wonderful discovery ever made for rupture sufferers. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No plasters. No lies. Durable, cheap. Many imitations. None equal. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE. THE BROOKS CO., 326 State St., Marshall, Mich.

LEAGUE EDITOR RESIGNS POST

Says Anderson's Successor Is Governed by Deposed Dry Leader.

Rollin C. Everhardt, editor of the American Issue, has submitted his resignation as editor to the board of directors of the Anti-Saloon League of New York, saying he could not, "consistent with my conscience," certify that all now was well with the league following the appointment as successor to William H. Anderson, former state superintendent, of Arthur J. Davis, former head of the Massachusetts league.

Everhardt asserted the election of Davis was a "triumph of the members of the board and of the league staff who still adhere to Anderson."

"Merely an Incident."

"The fact that the general superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of America (Dr. Purley A. Baker) nominated him (Mr. Davis) to the board and urged his election was a mere incident," Everhardt declared in his letter of resignation.

"Had that nomination not coincided with the desires of the group indicated the election would never have occurred. Dr. Baker is a sick man, has not been to New York and is not sufficiently acquainted with the facts in the New York situation to pass proper judgment."

"Although," he continued, "the staff will be asked to certify to the public and the churches that all now is well with the league, I cannot do so consistent with my conscience."

Denies "Triumph" Charge.

The Rev. George Caleb Moore, secretary of the board, to whom Everhardt's letter was addressed, branded as untrue the assertion that Davis' appointment was a triumph for Anderson.

With reference to a gift of $5,000 to Anderson from William F. Cochran of Baltimore, which Cochran acknowledged Wednesday, it was said no association was made between Cochran and the mysterious John T. King, who was said by Anderson during his trial to have given him about $25,000.

American's Ex-Wife Denies Engagement

Mrs. Mabel Gilman Corey, who recently won a divorce from William L. Corey, American steel manufacturer, denied the published report of her engagement to Prince Luis Ferdinand, cousin of the king of Spain. "You may say for me," she said, "that I am not engaged to Prince Luis, or to any other person."

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritis Milk Crust, Water Poison, Weeping Skin, etc

Can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say CURED and NOT merely patched up for a time, only to return. Remember, I make this statement after handing over half a million cases of eczema and devoting 24 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what you have used or are using now, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured, all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. Just write me TODAY and I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you and thousands of others as it has me. Just write me and try it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADY, Eczema Specialist, 402 S. Park, SEDALIA, MO.

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If Inclined to Sour Risings, Heartburn, Gassiness, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Sweeten and Bring Quick Relief.

Our digestive system, with a little help, will pick out of a diversified diet what the body needs to suit health. If in the course of business and cold condition that stirs trouble all along the line, particularly with people getting on in years, if they will use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after eating, the sting will sweeten; eggs, milk, cheese or meat will be digested, gas will be eaten and the system will thus nourishment, and strength rendered by indigestion and bowel fermentation. Get a 60-cent box of these wonderful tablets and know what it means to enjoy meals without consequent indigestion.

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If you have Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness or Convulsions—matter how bad—send today for my FREE trial treatment. I have successfully "25 years. Give age and full plain case. DR. C. M. SIMPSON, 1875 W. 11th Street, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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A Free Trial of Pyramid Pile Treatment Is One of the Grandest Events You Ever Experienced.

You are suffering dreadfully with itching, bleeding, protruding piles. Get a free trial of Pyramid that stops the

You Positively Cannot Afford to Ignore this Remarkable Pyramid Treatment. Ache or pain, prevents friction, absorbs the swelling, breaks up the engorgements and you feel O. K. so quickly as to make you jump for joy. All druggists sell Pyramid at 60 cents a box.

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Kindly send me a Free sample of Pyramid Pile Treatment, in plain wrapper.

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

GENERAL assembly of Kentucky last week adopted a joint resolution memorializing congress to pass immediately a national soldiers' bonus measure. Copies of the resolution were ordered sent to members of congress from Kentucky.

Senate opposition to the appointment of George B. Christian, secretary to President Harding, as a member of the federal trade commission, led to withdrawal by President Coolidge of Mr. Chrisitian's nomination, at the request of the nominee.

Secretary of Treasury Mellon denied last week that he personally ever made any contribution to the anti-bonus campaign now being conducted by an organization known as the Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus league. National Commander Quinn of the American Legion had charged that a slush fund of $200,000 had been raised by the big interests to finance the league and defeat the bonus.

With the federal occupation of Morelia, Mexico, the war department considers that another step has been taken in its general plan of campaign to drive the Jalisco rebels either into the Pacific or surrender.

Secretary of interior has directed the land office at Santa Fe to offer at public auction the leasing of about 1,600 acres of public coal lands in the San Juan river field of New Mexico.

First step in the army's round-the-world flight was made when Major F. L. Martin, who will command the squadron of four planes, left for Los Angeles to join his command.

Thirteen lives were snuffed out last week in New York in a fire which swept from basement to roof of a five-story tenement in the heart of the lower East Side Ghetto. Seven of those killed were children.

In a speech in Cleveland Kenesaw Mountain Landis branded the "anti-bonus postscript" in the Mellon tax reduction plan as the "crowning infamy in America's treatment of her ex-service men."

Secretary Hughes in a letter to Representative Fish of New York, made public last week, stated he did not consider it feasible at present to call an international conference to consider further limitation of naval and land armaments.

Department of foreign relations of the Mexican government has notified the Washington government that Charles B. Warren of Detroit is acceptable as ambassador to Mexico.

CASES of 177 former service men confined in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth as the result of military trials, were to be reopened before special investigators of the war department. Most of the prisoners were sentenced while serving in the army during the World war.

Failure to obtain a third of the $15,000,000 sought, due, it is suggested to lack of confidence of former contributors in the West because of current religious controversy, will force the Presbyterian church to curtail its foreign mission work drastically, starting April 1.

The Right Rev. Alexander C. Garrett, 91, presiding bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church in America, died at his home in Dallas, Tex., on Feb. 18.

Henry P. Fletcher, Pennsylvania, now ambassador to Belgium, has been selected by President Coolidge to be ambassador to Italy. He will succeed Richard Washburn Child, who recently retired.

Miss Helen L. Beckett has been arrested in New York on a charge of operating a stock swindle game in Wall street, which is said to have netted her more than $100,000.

Grand jury investigation into the activities of Col. Charles R. Forbes, while he was director of the Veterans' bureau, will be completed March 3.

Governor Donahey has called upon Ohio to contribute for the relief of destitute children and women in Germany.

Leading Japanese newspapers, commenting last week on reports that America plans to build 10 gunboats of a special type for Yangtsze river service, seriously direct the government's attention to the anticipated expansion of American naval power in Chinese waters.

In a letter received by the Michigan state conservation department, C. D. Cutting, representing the C. A. S. Engineering company of Detroit, declares he was told that the House of David colony, Benton Harbor, wants to move.

Theodore Roberts, actor, who has been ill in Pittsburgh for several months, was able to sit up in bed last week. His condition was reported improved.

The apparently hopeless deadlock in the English dock strike has been broken. Representatives of the dock workers and employers arrived at terms of agreement.

SIGNING a three-year wage contract for the soft coal miners of Illinois, Ohio, Indiana and Western Pennsylvania, miners and operators have laid groundwork for peace in the industry. Both miners and operators gave assurance of an adequate and continuous supply of coal for at least three years.

The Egyptian government last week canceled Countess Carnarvon's license for excavations in the tomb of Tutankhamen.

On recommendation of Leigh C. Palmer, president of the Emergency Fleet corporation, the shipping board approved an aggregate reduction of $18,000 in the salaries of the four vice-presidents of the corporation.

The "horror house" in Ekaterinung, where the late czar of Russia and all his family were murdered by Bolshevists, has been destroyed by fire.

Great Britain may attempt a North Pole flight with a dirigible as the result of the abandonment of the plan to send the Shenandoah there.

Two eggs, believed to be duck eggs between 35,000,000 and 60,000,000 years old, which were found in South Dakota, have been added to the collection in Field museum in Chicago.

An indictment of conditions in poor farms and orphan asylums in all parts of the country characterized as revolting and a scandal to the nation was delivered by Secretary of Labor Davis in an address in Chicago recently.

Dr. Cuad Shatara has been appointed by King Hussein of the Hedjas as his representative in Washington. He is the first officially accredited envoy from the Arabian state to a Christian country since the downfall of Arabian rule in Spain.

Children, playing at a railroad siding in Huntington, N. Y., opened a switch through which an eastbound Long Island passenger train plowed through three cars of a stalled freight train. Twenty persons were injured.

Although Senator Greene of Vermont was not regarded as being out of danger from the effects of a bullet wound in his head, he was reported as being able to take nourishment and maintain the slow progress toward recovery that began after the second operation on his brain. He was shot in Washington when prohibition agents were pursuing bootleggers.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

CROWDED RENTED HOMES— More Room Outdoors.

...s baby with a house ...s you can kill it with ...long ago Jacob Riis ...ing to the world. He ...is talking about.

...the great settlement ...the poor people of ...has spent the best ...making a study of ...of those who live in ...

...people have no ...a real bath. Disease ...such places. The rooms ...work and lights must ...time, that sleep does ...the livers in hovels.

...pose dirty and un... ...are going upward. ...living in four small ...ample of the congest... New York city. Greedy ...know that these poor devils ...like in any kind of a ...leave the city.

...more homes are needed ...States to take care of ...as the public health ...actually demands. ...loan companies are not ...money for such pur... ...seem to think that the ...and that the city craze ...

...companies are wrong. ...whether these slaves of ...homes will ever leave ...now have. Most of ...prices. They would not ...to go or what to do. ...ssing, after all, to live in ...Farm folks would not ...ers in the crowded city ...if they thought they ...call such places home. ...lots of room outdoors. We ...complaints to make. ...illions of human ...ing or rather existing. ...glad indeed that God ...the privilege to live in ...open country.

...these people death ...come. Some have never ...of a real home. They ...of place and a misfit ...exist outside the pov... ...gloom in which ...and where the most ...

...liquor handcuff the ...tenement dwellers. ...the high rents that ...from them.

Mrs. Farmer, you have ...return thanks to God in ...that your lot is not ...with those in the gloomy and ...city districts. The farm is ...after all. Better endure ...troubles you have than to fly to ...you know not of.

SHEEN AND SHINE— To Things of Today.

...years makes a difference. ...like to let our thoughts linger ...the old days. In memory, we ...out, here and there, a face that ...long since hit the long, long ...or moved away.

Forty years scatters a crowd and ...our friends to the north, east, ...th and west. Forty years ago ...eighths and fine driving horses ...were the pride of many men and ...many sweethearts.

...just read the story of ...things that happened in a small ...40 years ago. The writer hap... ...is an old friend of ours. The ...that he paints with words is ...and true to fact, that it ...interests very much to read it.

...of this story will fit into ...communities. The names ...other places that he men... ...only to be changed and ...stage setting will de... ...another town and com... ...there it is.

...years ago anybody of con... ...kept a horse and buggy. ...Knowles always had good ...Mr. Olney drove a fast ...so did Mr. Heasley. Dave ...Wright owned one of the fastest ...in the county.

...Dick Long was a lover of horses ...drove high steppers. It ...common sight in the winter ...sleighing was good to see Mr. ...Mr. Heasley, Dick Long and ...Wilson racing in Ottawa's ...

...Everybody had a barn at the ...of the lot and a steaming, ...manure pile in the alley. ...was often mingled with the ...of an adjacent pig pen.

...ence we heard the stamp ...horses' feet and the knock of the ...coals, now we hear the knock ...motor and the snort of the ...The squeak of the starter ...of the squeal of the pig. ...the grand horses, the ...piano box, the flashy ...emblazoned coach. ...set to build the car that ...the attention, rivit the ...pair of high steppers did ...

...have passed into memory ...Gypsy Lane, The Island, Gal...Sugar Camp, The Elm Tree ...Shop. There is a ...ring to the heartstrings ...we are sorry that time ...things topsy-turvy.

...is plenty of sheen and ...to the things of today, but ...tender, eternal luster to ...days of yesterday burnished ...memory through the trend of ...years."

TOPSY TURVY WORLD— When Will Trouble End.

...the world is having trouble. ...and his war raised a lot ...The pot is boiling in the U. ...Graft scandals shake the na... ...from center to rim.

England has had a political revo... ...Labor now governs Great ...The old political parties ...been kicked out of power. ...million unemployed. Daily ...handed out in living rations.

Germany in dire distress. Money ...repudiated. Government is ...Revolution threatens. ...confidence in political parties.

France finds her money franc ...sinking daily. Her money unit ...go to pieces as did the German ...What then? Ruination.

Spain has a dictator and is near ...Old political parties be... ...flagrant grafters. The army ...took control and put the ...jabbers out. Money unit shrinking.

Italy is in the grip of a dictator. ...one knows what he will do. ...parties lost the confidence ...the masses.

Russia has lost her leader, Lenine. ...one knows what will happen in ...distracted country. The old ...aristocrats and hangers-on of the ...are now scattered over the ...Many of them hold servant ...jobs and are working for a living. ...

VOTE JOBS AND BONDS— West Virginia Complains.

Here is what W. D. Zinn of Philippi, West Virginia, has to say about taxes, jobs and rents in his home state. He is a news writer and a popular farm lecturer.

What he says about West Virginia is largely true of other states, especially in the hill country. Jobs and bonds are boosting taxes in every state. Increase of salaries and decrease of work are pests sometimes laid against labor unions, but it is true of courthouses also.

Here is Mr. Zinn's warning:

"Never have I heard so much complaint about taxes as I heard in the year 1923. Not a farmers' meeting is held in which someone does not refer to the tax burden, but all this complaining will bring no relief. What farmers need to learn is that it takes action to bring results along any line. In West Virginia every legislature creates new positions to be filled. So long as we create new offices and continue to vote bonds our taxes will continue to advance. The deputies in the sheriff's office, the county clerk's office and the circuit clerk's office in West Virginia are costing more today than the entire offices cost 15 years ago. A gentleman boasted to me the other day that he paid only his poll tax because he lived in rented property in town. How absurd! Does he not know that his landlord adds the taxes to his rents? In a good many cases men have voted for bonds and in doing so said that they paid little or no tax because they lived on rented property. It is the consumer, my friends, who pays the taxes every time. It is the people of the state and not the wholesale shoe or grocery man who is paying the gross sales tax of West Virginia. The sooner the common people of our country learn that they are bearing a large proportion of the taxes the better it will be for them."

HAVE LESS FOREIGNERS— Less Business—Less Profits.

"For myself, I will say that I am willing to do less business and make less profit in order to shut out the horde of foreigners who want to crowd into our own America."

This ringing statement won the applause of a big crowd. It was made by a citizen of Chicago at a convention in St. Louis. Rural Welfare editor was present at this meeting where the question of immigration was under discussion.

Some big business men were urging that their business needed more labor at a cheaper wage scale. They said that American labor would not do the rough work that made blisters on the hands and backs ache.

After the Chicago man finished speaking the discussion was over.

FARMS WERE LOST— From 1920 to 1923.

A survey was made of farm conditions in the upper Mississippi valley, and some 15 states were covered. Information was obtained from over 100,000 farmers.

Of 69,000 farmers who owned their farms, 5,800 lost their farms from 1920 to 1923. Over 10,000 held on to their farms because their creditors did not push them to the wall.

Tenant farmers fared worse. Out of 26,000 reported over 3,000 lost their farms and gave up the business.

Many bought farms at inflated prices. They paid part and went into debt for the balance due. The crash came. They lost their cash and gave the farm back to the man they bought it of.

Thousands of farmers are actually bankrupt. They have worked hard. They did not speculate. They have sat steady in the boat, but are worth many dollars less today than they were three years ago.

Somebody in Washington threw the macinery out of gear. While the farmer has had his jolt and bankruptcy, others have grown rich without working half so hard as the farmer and his wife have toiled.

The sentiment is growing to vote against every slate that the big political bosses get together and fix up ahead of election day. These slates never do the farmer any good.

The figures given in this story are approved by the U. S. department of agriculture after careful investigation. The political bosses and the smart-set manipulators are making more anarchists in America than LaFollette or Hiram Johnson . We need some of these hell raisers to hit the grafters.

MELLON TAX PLAN— Black Folks Against It.

If the Republican party expects to hold the negro vote in the next election, a full explanation should be made soon to the black folks.

Most of the colored brethren think it is a plan to tax watermelons and make their favorite summer food cost them more money.

They have heard so much about the Mellon tax plan that they are making a noise as if they might vote some other ticket. If there is anything that would make them go back on the eagle and the elephant it would be a tax on melons. The G. O. P. should beware. Explain now.

GREAT OIL SCANDAL— Grease on Big Men.

The country is amazed at reports from Washington. Some of the biggest men in the country seemed to have gotten grease on themselves.

The big oil scandals and inside deals have shaken public confidence in public men. Both parties have grease smeared on them.

There are other scandals to be uncovered. The shipping board and trade commissions may come in for notoriety. Land frauds. The rape and raid of seal catching. The graft in war materials given to state highway officials may all be aired. Why not? Let's do it right.

Another place to clean up is the bureau of roads at Washington, which seems to be playing the game of the big cement trust and helping to force the use of cement to build high priced roads in nearly every state of the Union.

When some of our public men get friendly with big and selfish interests and accept big fat fees and salaries as soon as they get out of office, the chances are that they are in fact getting pay for some of the crooked things they did while they were in office.

It is time to hit this graft game fairly on the head. The big fellows who have been making the biggest noise against Bolshevism are the very criminals who do the most to encourage radical thought and action.

The dangerous part of the whole game is the fact that both Democrats and Republicans are being caught in the net, which fact shows that the gang has been working together. Let's have a thorough housecleaning and a new bunch of men on the job at Washington and in our state capitals, where there has been scandal. Do it now.

Congress seems to have been asleep. Why keep on electing dry congressmen who go to Washington and elect wet speakers and wet men to serve congress? Why be longer fooled by the smart set?

CROOKED MAYOR— Betrayed Public Trust.

The mayor of a town was accused by a United States grand jury of being in partnership with 30 bootleggers and moonshiners.

The whole crowd was arrested. Many of them pleaded guilty. They said they had an agreement with the mayor to give him part of the profits and he was to see that they were not punished.

They say that the mayor had agreed if any of his pals were caught that he would give light fines to them and then suspend the sentence, so that they could go on with the bootleg game.

Fine stunt for a public officer to be pulling off in a country that furnished soldiers to fight the Civil war and save our republic. Fine business for a public officer to be in to help disgrace the government of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and all our other illustrious patriots.

If things are going wrong in your community the chances are that there is some crooked public official who is making money on the side. Since the cleanup has started, let's make a good job of it.

The regrettable thought about this story is that a number of those who confessed being hand-in-hand with this crooked mayor were farmers, or persons who lived on a farm and who helped to make the moonshine which was sold, and some of it helped to kill the poor devils who had no more sense than to drink it. Farmers should be in better business and be ashamed not to be good citizens.

CHURCH PROGRAM— What Should It Be?

The church should stick to preaching the gospel. Should it have a program that will do this and also give to the public a lecture on what's doing in state and nation?

We know a preacher who insists on having two programs every Sunday. One program is a strictly religious sermon. The other is a popular talk from some man or woman who is not a minister of the gospel. A layman has a chance to say something.

This preacher and church may have its religious service Sunday morning or Sunday evening. The popular talk may likewise alternate as to morning or evening.

In this way this preacher has gotten his people into the habit of coming to the church twice on Sunday. We have taken notice that this preacher has increased the size of the crowd in that church. He has a bigger audience than the other church in the same town.

This varied program is getting folk to come who were not in the habit of going to church. We wonder whether such a program does not help the cause of religion and at the same time make the church a community center which will help citizens to know more what is going on and make them better qualified to vote on election day. He has the town and country coming to his church twice on Sunday. Do it now.

ANDERSON OF NEW YORK— Dry Man Found Guilty.

A grand jury indicted Mr. Anderson, Anti-Saloon leader of New York, for taking money unlawfully and not reporting it.

A jury found Anderson guilty. The wet forces were very active in bringing about this prosecution and conviction.

If Mr. Anderson violated the law, he should be punished just the same as wet violators of law should be punished. It is most unfortunate that Mr. Anderson was unwise in his actions.

This conviction will be used by the booze and boodle boosters to help discredit prohibition. They will use it as an excuse to repeal the Volstead act.

This New York case will be held up before the country as a horrible example and used in the coming campaign. The hosts of the dry cause may as well make up their minds that a tremendous effort will be made to break down prohibition in this country.

Disreputable wet persons have been put in office and position to enforce the dry laws. These traitors have been a disgrace to the nation. When they go wrong then the booze boosters get space in big newspapers to claim that the dry cause is a failure.

It is in line with this wave of graft and grab that has swept the nation and is now being exposed at Washington and in states where governors are trying to keep out of the penitentiary.

Mr. and Mrs. Good Citizen, you have got to fight and talk loud. You may have to forget all about party and think about your country. Facts that are being uncovered seem to show that grafters in both the old parties have been working hand-in-hand to get rich and to take advantage of public office. Washington has been the hotbed and the nest and roost of these traitors who have disgraced our country. Let's raise the cry of "Clean House," and get a new breed of men to take the reins of government and give the grafters a chance to go to work for a living. Do it now.

Do not be misled by the New York case. The wet bunch is in control of that state and the machinery there. Anderson may have gone wrong, but the dry cause is still righteous.

AGSTONE IN MARYLAND— College and Railroad Boost.

At a recent banquet we heard Prof. A. G. McCall of the Maryland State Experiment station and Agricultural college, tell the story of spreading the gospel of agricultural limestone in Maryland.

He stated that the college and the railroad worked together to get the farmers interested in agstone, which is proving to be a blessing to the farmer and the sour soil in his fields.

An educational train was run. With it were soil experts who had everything needed to test samples of soil which the farmers brought to the stations where the train stopped.

The samples were tested. The farmer was told how many pounds of agstone were needed for each acre of sour fields. The farmer saw the test made and the results of the test.

On the rear of this school and test train were two or three cars of pulverized limestone. Each farmer who brought in a sample of his soil was given enough agstone to put on one-half acre of his farm.

This was enough for him to experiment with. He watched the result of using this soil sugar on this small plot of his farm. He was surprised. The old boy saw with his own eyes that it did not pay him to try to farm on sour and acid fields.

Prof. McCall said that this plan proved to the farmer that he should have agstone on practically every acre of land that he farmed. The railroad could afford to help this educational work along because of the increased crop grown and shipped.

COST TO GROW— Crop on the Farm.

We heard a fine talk given by a professor in a state university. He was talking on better business in farming.

He said farmers could in many cases lower the cost of growing farm crops. A survey of cost growing in several counties had proven this.

He stated that in the county the cost of growing a bushel of wheat ranged from 57 cents a bushel to $1.67 per bushel. He asked why. How many farmers can answer his question?

MEN IN MINE— They Toil in Peril.

Many times we read of the mine disaster. Men who are miners face danger every time they enter the hole that leads them to their toil.

The wife and children are never sure when husband and father goes to work that they will see him alive again.

If there is an explosion. If there is a cave-in or a fire or poison gas it may mean death to the brave men who dig black diamonds or other minerals from the bowels of mother earth.

We wish that the miners might share more of the profits that surely somebody makes on coal. They take the big risk. If anybody is entombed in the mine it is the miners.

Mr. Farmer, there are a lot of folks working for you to help the old world to keep a-going. The miners do their full share of work and take more than their share of the risk. Co-operation pays a profit.

THREE KINDS OF NOTES— Boys Answered Teacher.

A teacher was asking her school how many kinds of notes there were. One boy said, "a musical note." Another boy said, "a promissory note."

Another boy said: "Teacher, there is another kind of note." The teacher asked what it was. Johnny replied: "When father came home last evening the doctor told him that ma had presented him with twins, and pa said 'that was a hell-uv-a-note.'"

WOMEN ON U. S. JURY— Is It Right Way?

Some farm wives were drawn to serve on the United States jury which met in a city many miles distant. These ladies dreaded the duty.

They had to meet and mix with men whom they had never seen. They had to listen to some testimony that was unfit for ladies to hear.

They had to be absent from their own family and home when they would have much preferred not to have been called on for this service.

We wonder whether the reformers have not gone too far in some of this uplift pressure. No person has more respect for good women than we have, but there must be a line drawn somewhere, at which men must take up the unpleasant burdens and spare the women. Think it over.

SOME DAMAGE SUITS— In Personal Injury Cases.

Often the question comes up as to whether a public officer is personally liable for damages if he neglects to keep roads and bridges in proper repair.

This matter pertains to township and county road officials. If the law makes it their duty to do certain things and to make travel safe, and they fail, and a death or damage by personal injury occurs because of their neglect, and a suit is brought in court, should they personally be held to pay the damages, or should the whole township have to pay whatever the jury awards to the injured person?

In many states the township or county would be sued. The reason being that it elected these officers and should be responsible for their acts. This law makes it necessary to select men who will do their duty.

A Man for Changing Times

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 2 Is, "The Revival Under Samuel" —I Samuel, Chapters 1—7.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

IN our luxurious enervated age we are exalting the "cave man." By way of the motion pictures and hack-written fiction, our over-soft young people are glorifying brute strength, unconventional manner, and gorilla conduct. Of course, it is all an absurd pose of a period imperiled by effeminacy; but it makes timely this study of Samuel, a gentle man, who was quiet and good and free from all swagger and bluster; but so genuinely strong that his touch turned a nation, and his place in the gallery of immortals is that of a king-maker.

New times call for new men. In this lesson we study a different sort of character, unlike any of the other Old Testament patriarchs who have for two months past engaged our thought. Samuel was neither a pioneer nor a fighter. He was not of the Abraham type, or of the Moses type. His was the mediatorial character, suited to a transition time. A priest and a prophet, rather than a reformer, was this most beautiful of Old Testament notables. He was a "good" man, as well as a strong man.

It is important in the training of youth that they understand the real greatness of serenity and spiritual strength. Contrast Woodrow Wilson, the ever-courteous scholar, with some of his noisy contemporaries, and note the judgment which the world has already pronounced upon them.

A Word for the "Good" Man.

Some shallow speakers upon character and Christianity are accusomed to sneer at the "good" man, as if goodness were synonymous with weakness. A moment's thought makes clear the truth of the epigram, "All men are ruled by the saint." It is more important to be good—genuinely, unconsciously good—than it is to be famous or mighty or "strong."

There falls upon my paper as I write the bright reflection of a friend who has recently inherited the crown of righteousness. Rev. George A. Marr, a Samuel-like character, gifted in goodness, a mediatorial man, a saint whose strength was concealed only from the undiscriminating by his smiling sweetness and his tender helpfulness. Thank God, every community has more of such than of the aggressive self-seekers. Is there a parent reading these lines who does not covet for his son first of all that he may be a good man? For mature experience of life makes clear that the real prizes of life go to those who are great in goodness.

Nation Needed a Leader.

As naturally as a neighborhood turns to its man of most sterling godliness in a crisis, so the people of Israel, come to a crossroads in their history, looked to the pious Samuel for leadership. Is there any higher proof of "success" than to become the sort of person to whom folk in need and perplexity naturally turn? And is not this the natural and logical way to find leaders for the state, instead of having the products of partisan machine politics thrust upon us?

Israel knew Samuel. His story was the sort of tale that firesides love to repeat. It went back, beyond his birth, to the tragedy of Hannah, the childless wife; who carried her sorrow to the house of God; where, after a bitter misunderstanding, Eli, the aged priest, promised her an answer to her prayer. In many non-Christian lands I have seen the shrines where childless women go to pray for the supreme boon of the true woman's heart. When the babe Samuel was born, he was dedicated to the service of Jehovah; and early given to the Tabernacle at Shiloh. This, of course, was before the building of the Temple. With one of its exquisite human touches, the Bible pictures the devoted mother sewing a new garment for her boy, and taking it up to Shiloh at the time of the annual sacrifice.

In the Tabernacle service Samuel heard the Voice, thrice repeated—so patient is God!—that marked him as in prophet-succession. Hearers of the Voice—men who get their wisdom from God—are the leaders for every time of change and danger. The world was quick to note the revelation that Woodrow Wilson every evening read a portion from the Bible; and that his bedside companion was the familiar book, "Daily Strength for Daily Needs." It has seemed strange to some persons that their distinctive teaching of "the Inner Light" and of "the Inner Voice" and of the soul's direct communion with God, has not been more earnestly pressed upon our time by the Society of Friends. Just as the Jews should nowadays stress Sinai, so the Friends have a unique mission in their historic doctrine of the Divine Call to the individual.

An Airplane View of History.

During the present six months the Sunday schools are taking a sort of airplane view of the history of Israel, from Abraham to the Babylonian exile. Little detailed historical study is possible, but this is compensated for by the comprehensive vision. Last week we glimpsed the period of the Judges, by way of Gideon. Today we see personified in Samuel the transition period of the nation.

Old Israel practiced hard the ever-popular doctrine of backsliding. From the days of deliverance out of Egypt until the period of the exile, the people were forever slumping back into idolatry, which was the besetting sin of the nation.

Since our own temptations are somewhat different, we modern Christians are inclined to be censorious toward the Ancient Jews because of their aptitude for polytheism. In all fairness, we must remember their environment. They lived in a world of countless idols. All of mankind except themselves worshiped a diversity of Gods. Idolatry was fashionable; and the Jews no more enjoyed being a "peculiar people" than ordinary persons today enjoy being "peculiar." So their national story, up until the time of the exile, was a succession of lapses into idolatry and of revivals therefrom.

Another major problem troubled Israel. On the Mediterranean coast there had arisen a powerful nation that was continually harrassing the Jews. These were the Philistines, who, by one of the perverse tricks of history, have given their name "Palestine" to the Land of Promise. It is now generally agreed that the Philistines, whose origin was long a mystery, came from the Island of Crete, which at present is part of Greece. Mr. Veniselos is the most famous living Cretan; there are some who would gladly call him a Philistine! These hardy adventurers were a perpetual thorn in the side of Israel; and, at the time of Samuel, they were dominant. They had defeated the Israelites, and captured the Ark of the Covenant—which, however, brought such sore calamities upon them they had returned it to the Jews.

Allenby and Samuel.

The battle narrated in the lesson wherein the penitent and purified Israelites were victors, links up with the World war. Several times since the armistice I have been in Jerusalem; and it was moving to have a friend, resident in this city at the time, tell of the first approach of the British troops over Nebi Samuel—the ancient hill of Mizpah, where the Philistines were defeated. Despite the blunders of the politicians at Paris (who cut up the Land of Promise into three parts, under separate sovereignties, none of these fragments economically self-supporting, as the whole would have been) we may not lose sight of the fact that a new era was created for the Holy Land by the victory of General Allenby; quite as a new era was created by the victory of Samuel over the Philistines. Some day, let us hope, the world will awaken to the real wonder of the conquest of Palestine by the British; at present the tale is clouded by subsequent political mistakes and by the fog of rival imperialisms. Yet the hand of God was in the Allenby successes, even as in those of Samuel; and eventually the glory won by the colonial troops, the Anzacs and the Canadians, will be revealed.

The Stone of Remembrance.

When Mr. Kipling was asked to choose appropriate titles for the monuments in British cemeteries in France (the British graves on the Mount of Olives are unimproved since war times), he called the central cross "A Stone of Remembrance," doubtless inspired by that which the Prophet Samuel erected after the victory over the Philistines. This monument, Ebenezer, holds the message of the lesson, the word for our own times.

It is that "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." Samuel recognized the great plus—God on the side of His people. Herein lies the word of words for nations; a word peculiarly appropriate in the light of revelations that have lately been confounding politicians of two hemispheres. That word is that only by loyalty to God, and to His changeless standards of right, and so by His co-operation, can a people ever prevail and prosper. If the Old Testament holds one clear teaching for modern times this is it: Jehovah is a moral being, of omnipotent might, and He casts His power on the side of the righteous.

The man for our changing hour is the man who, like Samuel, will call his people back to this bed-rock truth that there can be no success apart from loyalty to the living God.

"EMPIRE WANTS NO SERMONS!"

English General Answers Outburst in Labor Crisis in Parliament.

The Labor government escaped almost certain defeat in the house of commons last week, only through refusal by the speaker to accept a motion for closure after debate on the government's air force policy, in which the teachings of the New Testament were invoked by one side and repudiated by its opponents.

Speaking on a motion by Sir Samuel Hoare, former air minister, demanding a strong air force, William Leach, under-secretary for air and noted pacifist, announced the government had decided to maintain the late government's policy and not increase the air force now. At this some of the Laborites shouted:

"Shame."

"No Excavations Needed."

Mr. Leach demurred at the doctrine that to prepare for war was the way to insure peace, and said if peace was wanted, peace must be prepared for. What was needed, he said, were no excavations to raise the lid from the sarcophagus of the New Testament, in which 2,000 years ago the Great Reformer had laid down the principles for solving the problem of national defense, but unfortunately nobody nowadays accepted these views.

While the government had accepted the responsibilities bequeathed by the late government, he continued, it would not be deterred from taking advantage of any movements in the direction of disarmament, and would welcome a new Washington conference. This drew general cheers.

Answers Leach.

Major General J. E. B. Seely, Liberal, and Rear Admiral N. F. Suter, Conservative, were among Leach's opponents in the debate, the former exclaiming:

"If the empire is to be defended by Sermons on the Mount, God help them!"

The Conservatives and many of the Liberals were manifestly uneasy at the under-secretary's attitude and when Sir Samuel Hoare rose to move closure, the defeat of the government seemed unavoidable. The speaker, however, ruled that the discussion was too important to be curtailed.

Denby Disapproves Naval Acquittals

The findings in each case of the seven naval officers acquitted of charges of negligence by the court-martial held after the wreck of the seven destroyers Sept. 8 off the California coast are disapproved in indorsements placed on the court-martial records by both Secretary Denby and the judge advocate general of the navy.

The indorsements were made public last week by the navy department with a statement noting that disapproval of the findings by the secretary did not serve as a basis for retrial of the cases, but was "simply an expression of the secretary's views of the court's action."

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M'ADOO GRIPS WHEEL OF DEMOCRATS AFTER VOTE OF CONFIDENCE

A platform "to satisfy the demand of progress" was enunciated by William Gibbs McAdoo in addressing a confidence meeting of supporters from all sections of the country, which called upon him by formal resolution to accept "leadership of the progressive democracy of the nation."

Mr. McAdoo did not appear before the conference until after it had unanimously adopted a resolution declaring him available as the Democratic candidate.

The resolution follows:

"Be it resolved by this conference, that William G. McAdoo is preeminently available as the Democratic candidate for the high office as president of the United States and is the hope of the progressive thought of the nation.

"It is the further sense of this conference that the record of Mr. McAdoo is an open book. His honesty and integrity in public and private life have stood the test of the searching investigation.

"We denounce and condemn the recent infamous conspiracy which attempted to besmirch his name and proclaim that he has emerged from these attacks stronger than before.

"We unanimously demand his leadership."

Every state was represented by a spokesman in the conference.

A resolution adopted by a caucus of railroad labor leaders before the conference and declaring that "careful inquiry has failed to indicate that Mr. McAdoo has done anything improper or immoral" was later adopted by the conference. The resolution was introduced by L. E. Shepherd, president of the Order of Railway Conductors and was signed by 17 representatives of rail union organizations attending the conference.

A telegram from Senator Walsh, Montana, member of the committee investigating the Teapot Dome lease declaring that the character of Mr. McAdoo "is untouched by any revelation made before the senate committee investigating the naval oil leases," was read to the conference.

In thanking the conference for its vote of confidence, Mr. McAdoo declared that the cause of progressive democracy, "transcends the fortunes of any person."

"I have severed my professional relations with the Doheny company; I owe them nothing and they owe me nothing," he said in concluding his statement outlining his connections with Doheny interests after his retirement of the Wilson cabinet.

In launching into his platform with the statement that "the condition of affairs at Washington beggars description," the campaign he urged should be for "honest government, world peace, economic and social justice and the undying principles."

These are some of the things that are needed and "that need to be done to protect the rights of the people and satisfy the demands of progress," he said.

"Drive corruption out of Washington; call a new world conference to deal with political and economic problems; submit the question of American foreign policy to a national referendum; take the grip of Wall street off the treasury department and the federal reserve system; repeal the Fordney-McCumber tariff act; prompt railroad reforms; put agriculture on its feet again; strict enforcement of the 18th amendment; reduce taxes; adopt a constitutional amendment prohibiting child labor; establishment of a national labor code; clean out the veterans' bureau, and pay a soldiers' bonus.

"Until the government is purged and made clean and honest and efficient again, no progress can be made in the settlement of the great problems confronting the American people," Mr. McAdoo said.

Boston Dry Leader in Anderson's Place

Arthur J. Davis of Boston, superintendent of the Massachusetts Anti-Saloon league, has been elected superintendent of the New York Anti-Saloon league to succeed William H. Anderson, recently convicted of forgery.

ASSERTS WILSON SAVED GERMANY

Former Ambassador Bernstorff Holds Memory of War Leader in Respect.

Count Von Bernstorff, former German ambassador to the United States, has raised his voice as one of the few defenders in German of the late Woodrow Wilson. In the weekly Deutsche Einsheit, Von Bernstorff defends Mr. Wilson against almost universal charges by the Germans of a betrayal of Germany, and also calls the German public's attention to the untruth of the generally accepted statement that Germany laid down arms in the World war through belief in President Wilson's "fourteen points."

"This is a falsification of history, as everyone knows who was present at the negotiations," says Von Bernstorff. "We laid down our arms because army headquarters urgently asked it to avoid catastrophe and only then we called for President Wilson's help in connection with his 'fourteen points.'

"It may be doubted whether it was clever to address the president, whom we had offended two years before. But in its result his intervention was successful, for we got by it a moral right. The Versailles treaty became a breach of agreement, while otherwise it would have been only a consequence of our military destruction."

In his article, Count von Bernstorff reminds the Germans that President Wilson fought successfully for Germany at Versailles on the question of boundaries. He emphasizes that without President Wilson, Germany would have lost the Rhine and the River Saare. Von Bernstorff mentions one of Mr. Wilson's last speeches, in which he declared that France by invading the Ruhr had made the Versailles treaty null. In conclusion he urges Germans to be more temperate in their estimate of Wilson.

Child-birth

WHEN the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used 'Mother's Friend' and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-55, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1924

Free speech is a blessing, even if it does get some men into trouble.

Temptation is the devil's go-getter.

Another wise provision of the Constitution was that of fixing the minimum age at which a man may become a United States senator at 30. The senate is not a safe place for boys.

Lima Beane says the tendency among girls is against wearing anything that doesn't show.

They found King Tut wrapped up like a fifteen-cent cigar.

Human frenzy is the wildest of wild animals. And it is just as ferocious in the senate of the United States as in Herrin, Ill.

Recipes for prolonging life doesn't interest young people.

Being involved in oil is another way of getting close to the soil.

How some women can kiss each other without biting is more than man can understand.

One of the most comforting thoughts of the times is that the average man is not a thief.

It has been so long since the money changers were driven out of the temple they have no fear that it can ever happen again.

Experts agree that it will take Germany thirty-six years to pay the fiddler.

Democracy can't make much progress in countries where the people don't know enough to govern themselves.

Law presumes a man innocent until he is found guilty; the public is inclined to hold him guilty until he is proved innocent.

Add Washington news: Hysteria still raging in senate; no hope of immediate improvement.

Dr. Frank Crane says he can't remember of having convinced anybody of anything in his whole life. That's the good thing about arguing, it carries no responsibility.

Normal children are the ones to brag about, if any.

Mr. McAdoo's cabinet experience seems to have made his services valuable in the oil business, but it is yet to be determined whether the same experience will help him as a candidate.

Ladies are now carrying man-sized handkerchiefs. Which means, if it means anything, that a cold is no respecter of noses.

President Coolidge continues to get up at 6:30 in the morning. What is this country coming to, anyway?

Mars and the earth will be only thirty millions of miles apart next August. And neither will stop, look and listen.

Guess we don't catch cold at all, the cold catches us.

Mr. Doheny will not be read out of the Democratic party for telling the truth, provided he follows the precedent he has established in the way of campaign contributions.

Washington gossips and rumor spreaders ought to take something for what ails them. Lydia E. Pinkham might help.

Of all the old-fashioned firms still doing business, there is Gall & Wormwood.

In days gone by lovers used to hang over the front gate. Now they hang over the telephone line.

Mr. Bryan, as it turns out, picked a candidate without first finding out whether his man's remove ancestor was a monkey or mud.

The vacant vice president's office is as quiet as it was when Mr. Coolidge occupied it.

One thing seems indefinitely safe from motorization. It doesn't seem possible that thinking can ever be done by machinery.

What will take crude oil stains out of a pair of red-white-and-blue pants? Address all replies to Uncle Sam.

Congress. Met at noon, sweat blood two hours for the people, then adjourned.

Hiram Johnson is still enthusiastic about himself for president.

Unearthing King Tut is educational. It is already made clear to intellectual minds that the people who laid him away expected him to stay where they put him.

Probably the hardest thing a man could think of doing would be to resign a political office for the good of the party.

One rule that was intended to work both ways is the Golden Rule.

Mr. Den[illegible] talks like a man who would l[illegible]ling to measure integrity wi[illegible] accusing United States senators.

No man can attack a dead man by inuendo and then succeed in making a virtue of his pusillanimity.

Political orators who use the radio will miss the applause, if any, but they will be compensated by immunity from hecklers.

It seems to be a rule of the road that a gallant young man and a sweet girl, sitting together, never land farther apart when the car goes over a bumpy place.

Gutzon Borglum, the sculptor, says: "Art is not a wizard's work. It is making the hands, mind and heart servants of the soul." Which is as beautiful as anything that has been said on the subject.

The Gossipers' Day of Glory

One moment, Washington feels like demanding a public holiday in order that it may enjoy with true gusto the marvelous feast of scandal, gossip, gibble-gabble and tittle-tattle that is spread out in limitless profusion.

The next moment, Washington feels like praying for a town-burning, a vast and stupendous earthquake, a new world war or some other disaster that will shift public attention from the tidings of investigators and the hearsay testimony of chatterers. The shots, as if from a machine gun, strike everywhere and anywhere. They respect neither the homes of the living nor the abiding places of the dead. No one knows whose reputation will be punctured next. The Washingtonian fears it might be his.

But delight is stronger than dread. Washington has ever been an industrial center of clacking tongues. It manufactures tales as another community turns out automobiles or cotton goods or clothes pins. And what is queer about it is that the city is the chief consumer of its twaddle and blabbering stories. It knows that nine-tenths of the stuff is as false as store-teeth. But it loves it just the same, the worse it smells, the more it shocks, the better. No taste for loud, belligerent cheese is more keenly developed.

The present corralling, branding and marketing of rumor ought not to be looked upon by the country as indecent and disgraceful. Every scandal-monger gets his triumphant hour, but he goes away purged. Every prattler receives his hearing and is too proud of his momentary distinction to return for a season to his ordinary business of whispering. It is like bringing a boil to a head. It is a clearing of fearful poisons from the body politic. Out of the exposures comes the measure of truth, small though it be in proportion to the mass of lies, which will lead to the punishment of the guilty and the injection of the fear of the Lord into governmental offices. At times it seems as if certain men have taken as their motto:

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no unworthy malice done.

But even the malicious have their uses. In Washington, they bring now a surfeit of the popular articles of mental fare. For months to come, they may sicken the capital of gossip, and for those months, the District of Columbia will be almost as cleanly-minded as any other American community.

Denby Quits

Secretary Denby has acted wisely in resigning.

Though he may be as guiltless of wrong-doing as a child just born in far-away Valparaiso, though he acted in the Teapot case with what he thought was sound advice and according to his conception of the best interest of the government, he is yet no longer useful as head of the navy department.

Only the bitterest of partisan enemies dare hint that Mr. Denby has been crooked. But innumerable citizens, fellow - partisans among them, charge him with stupidity. It is a bad thing for a nation to have a knave in office. It is something just as bad to have a man there who, even unfairly, might be held to be a fool.

It is true, as friends of Mr. Denby declare, that the merits back of the Teapot Dome leases are not receiving attention. Only incidentally in the testimony at Washington has it been mentioned that congress itself made the leases possible by passing favorable legislation. Both in oil and money, the government has been receiving bigger returns than under leases made during the Wilson administration. It is still to be settled between the experts whether the Teapot Dome reserve would have lasted while private oil wells upon the edge of it were tapping the underground reservoirs.

Yet this is all beside the mark as regards Secretary Denby's continued usefulness in the national service. That, unquestionably, is through. Were he to stay his simplest act would be attacked just because Mr. Denby made it. The secretary lost his grip upon the personnel of a very large department the moment his name became involved in the Teapot scandal. He is better out of that department, not only on account of the country's best interest, but also on account of his own peace and comfort. He ought to take some satisfaction from the fact that with his departure he ceases to be an embarrassment to the President.

Mr. Denby is well enough acquainted with his countrymen to know that, given time, he will get all the vindication from them that his soul might crave, assuming for his sake that what he has done has been right and nee is but more sober investigation to make that apparent.

One of the Vanishing Arts

The teller of tales is one of the most ancient of human types. Where men gathered about the night fire in the deserts, where families came together in the narrow quarters of Arctic igloos, upon the beaches of wind-swept islands, in sheltered corners of the decks of sea galleys, in the halls of Viking and Irish and Saxon kings—here the story-tellers recited legends of battle and adventure, the romances of lovers and the whims of gods. They were not simply the first novelists. As weavers of spells over the spirit of their listeners, they were the original hypnotists.

The decay of story-telling set in with the invention of printing. It has steadily languished since. It has not been successfully revived by actors and those who send forth bedtime tales over the radio. It is not an art that can be deliberately learned and developed. Where it exists it is born in the tellers. Back of their words, the turn of phrase, the flexibility of voice and the gift of imitating is the intangible quality called magnetism. It can no more be acquired by conscious effort than a person may acquire a stature desired.

We can recall only four men who, in our time, were masters in this venerable craft. Two followed the newspaper occupation. One was a doctor. The fourth was a sailor, and he eclipsed them all. He commanded silence in the fo'c'sle that ordinarily was clamorous. He held the attention of young men at once restless and scornful. When he was gone and the spell he wove vanished away, one remembered that all this story-teller had told was about trifling bickerings with ship-officers and of brawls in seaport dives. But he had the magnetism of that ancient mariner who held the wedding-guest with "his glittering eye," listening "like a three years' child." The sailor was nearer to his primitive forebears, hunters and fishers and nomads, than his rivals.

Travelers tell us that among Arabs, the wild tribes of Africa and the South Seas, the story-teller flourishes as of old. But he probably is doomed as civilization and the printed page penetrate more deeply.

Forgotten Prisoners

While sympathy was being drummed up for the self-styled political prisoners—slackers, spies, opponents of the draft and active workers for the German cause—nearly 200 military prisoners were ignored, forgotten, left to serve out the excessively long terms that court-martials hand down in time of war.

The exact number of these men is 176. Some were given life sentences for murder and rape. One murder committed was in a fight with a company bully, an ex-convict, who, had he been the stronger, would have been the murderer. Testimony in rape cases is of notoriously uncertain value when presented in civil courts. It cannot be expected to be air-tight, malice-proof during a hasty war-time court-martial.

The theft of trivial army property in a period of delayed paydays was punished with a sentence of five years in prison. Deserters during the tedious wait of demobilization drew from five to eight years.

A Chicago newspaper tells how one of the last of the freed I. W. W., leaving Leavenworth, spoke to a military prisoner at the gate, "You went to the front in 1917 and we stayed behind. Now we're out and you're left behind. Don't you wish you'd done the way we did?"

The military prisoners took the risks of battle. They endured the grueling marches, the cold and heat and sweat of trench life, the days of interruption of food supplies. They slept in cars meant for horse transportation. They worked like slaves at munition depots. A great deal of allowance should have been made for the stress and strain of the times. A great deal of allowance should have been made for the unfamiliarity with military discipline. In the midst of the war stories came back to non-combatants about heavy punishments which were visited upon men who found it difficult to recognize the necessity of the sharp division between officers and enlisted soldiers. There was assurance from Washington that, in most of these instances, the sentences were merely formal and were not carried out. In the light of the revelations regarding the forgotten prisoners in Leavenworth some doubt arises as to that assurance.

Army rules forbid a prisoner to ask more than once a year for clemency. Such rules are purely arbitrary, meant simply to save the time of some officer, the hire perhaps of a clerk or two. Every one of the cases ought now to be reviewed quickly and with the fact in mind that no charge of unwillingness to serve the country is involved, the further fact that cowards and slackers and enemies and spies have gone free while their betters rotted in prison.

With Allowance for Oil

Boomers from forty states gathered in Chicago the other day to figure out the salvage upon the McAdoo campaign.

After examination and conference they decided that the job, instead of being ripe for the junk pile, was sound and marketable and actually improved by the $150,000 addition of Doheny lubricating oil. It would be short-sighted and extravagant, if not criminal, to throw away, cast aside, discard, anything representing such high property value.

So the campaign was inspected and passed with a clearance of .0005 of an inch. The product will go on sale at the Democratic national convention on or about June 24. The slogan of the distributors is, "Back to Honesty."

The Chicago meeting, the reporters say, went smoothly. It naturally would. It had been amply greased.

A South Dakota man's whiskers have grown only seventeen feet in seventy-seven years. At that rate of progress there is not much hope for the little typewriter brushes some of the young men are wearing on their lips.

A girl's greatest worry from one season to the next is whether she will fit the latest style.

NEW BULGARIAN NATION

Citizens Drafted for Public Labor

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels. Copyright, 1924.

THE first sight that greeted my eyes upon coming into Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria, was a gang of 25 husky bronze-faced young men dressed in light gray uniforms standing on the top of a train of box cars unloading cord wood. Other men dressed the same way were catching the sticks as they were thrown out and arranging them in piles by the track. That was my first glimpse of the great labor army of this live industrial country where almost everyone owns a bit of land and practically all work for their living. In this case they were working for the state, representing tens of thousands of the young men and young women who by the law of the land have to enter the ranks and give six, eight or 10 months' work to the government.

But first let us cram into a nutshell the necessary facts one needs to understand this remarkable labor situation. In the first place, the land is Bulgaria. It is situated in the heart of the Balkan mountains east of the new Kingdom of Jugoslavia, north of Greece, south of Rumania, which is separated from it by the Danube, and west of Turkey. Sofia, where I am writing, is about 300 miles west of Constantinople.

The kingdom is as big as Virginia or Kentucky, with as many people as those two states. It is two-thirds the size of New England, and its population in round numbers is just about 5,000,000. The business of the people is almost wholly agricultural, but the country has enough railways of standard guage to reach from Boston to the Mississippi river, and it has an even greater number of narrow-guage lines, all of which belong to the state. Its public roads joined together would cover the distance from New York to San Francisco, north to Seattle, and back to New York, and most of them are more or less in need of repair.

Bulgaria has but few large cities. Sofia, where I am writing, is twice the size of Memphis. Philippopolis, in the center, is about the size of Peoria, and Varna, the port on the Black sea, is about as big as Mobile. There are perhaps a dozen other municipal centers ranging from that size down to 10,000 or so, but most of the population live in small villages from which they go out to work on the farms. All of these towns need public improvements.

Bulgaria was ruled by the Turks for 500 years, and it is for only a little more than a generation that it has had a chance to be independent and work for itself. This makes the land practically new, and the government is anxious to create good highways, to build new railways, to erect municipal, town and country buildings and to develop the country to the full. All this means work and it gives one some idea of the need of free labor. The need is especially great in a principality that fought with Germany against the Allies and lost and consequently is loaded with debt to pay reparations.

Everyone Works for the State.

When the war closed, Bulgaria found herself, to use the talk of the streets, down on her uppers. The people had been fighting years before the World war began, and during that terrible struggle 300,000 of the best men were killed. The government needed labor to aid it in rebuilding the country and it passed the labor laws to which I have referred, enlisting as a live working force all the young men as they reach the age of 20 and all the young women at the age of 16. At these ages every boy and girl who has not been in military service must give one term of from six to 12 months to the state. The six months term is for the girls, and the eight or 10 months term is for the boys. After this service has been rendered they rank on equal terms with the rest of the population and are subject only to the short labor term annually which every man, woman and child in the country is supposed to perform. The ages for the short term rank all the way from eight years old in the case of children up to 50 in the case of grown-ups, and the service is from eight to 10 days every year once a year at the times the government of the city, town or district may call upon them.

Do you realize what that means? Suppose congress should pass similar laws for the United States, and they should go into force tomorrow. Every man, woman and child, out in the country and in every village, city and town, would be subject to eight or 10 days' work as the state directs. The little children might be given dust rags and wash rags and put to cleaning the school houses, picking the stones from the school yard, or doing as much as they could, however little that might be, for the community. The older children might aid in whitewashing the school fences, painting the walls, washing the windows, planting trees to beautify the town or the country, or they might carry water for the gangs of men and women who are doing heavier work. The grown-ups, who are physically able, could be called upon to excavate for public buildings, to make new roads, to work on the railways, and to do anything under the sun that the state might direct for the improvement of the country and people.

What the College Men Do.

The work is of a wide range and it takes in all classes. For instance, Dr. Constantine Stephanove, a graduate of Yale, a professor of philology in the university here, the author of the best Bulgarian and English dictionary and of books on economic matters, tells me that his 10 days this year was spent in making excavations for an addition to one of the state educational institutions and that he had 25 college boys under him. They used picks and shovels for eight hours every day and enjoyed the work more than their studies. Fifty other college lads aided in rebuilding the theater, which was destroyed by a fire, and others helped lay a street railway. I know of a banker's daughter of 12 who spent part of her allotted time last month washing the school windows and the rest in sewing for the state. I know of boys who are aiding in binding books, planting trees and cleaning the parks of their towns.

The government now has the work so arranged that the whole country gets a thorough housecleaning once a year by this universal conscription and the business is so systematized that the eight or 10 day forces will aid largely in making public improvements.

Eight Months for Government.

The eight or 12 months labor to which all young men have to submit upon reaching the age of 20 or when older if they have not already performed military service, is a valuable industrial asset. The men who come of age every year number 50,000 or more, and there must be an equal number of young women who reach the age of 16. The girls give only six months, and their work is chiefly in hospitals, libraries, churches and schools. They do sewing and other work in the government factories. The young men are divided into groups of 20 or 25 each, and are handled just as though they belonged to an army. They live in barracks, and have their clothing and food free. They go out to work in military order and they march back at the end of the day to their quarters.

While motoring across country, I saw a gang of 200 of these labor soldiers returning from their job of making the grade for a new railroad. They were young men of from 20 to 25 years of age dressed in gray woolen clothes, woven and tailored in the government labor factories, which are worked by men thus conscripted. Their shoes were made by the government, but I am not sure that the long-handled scoop shovels and picks which they had on their shoulders were not imported.

Actors, Authors and Translators.

The work for such men is of every description. It includes road building, bridge building, the making of railways and terminals, employment in the factories, stone quarries and forests, and the draining and dyking of swamps and flood lands. It includes fishing and the taking care of animals, as well as work which is intellectual and artistic. If a man can do sculpture or painting he may be put to ornamenting the public buildings, or if well educated he may be made a school teacher or assigned to a scientific work. The young architect help in planning the government buildings, the young engineer is put on docks and harbors, the author writes books or pamphlets, and every man, freely speaking, is studied and placed where he can be of most good.

It is the same with the women. I saw a dozen university girls in the foreign office. The daughter of a rich man, a college graduate who speaks five or six languages, is now translating some of our scientific reports for the officials here. She has been on the job four months and she likes it so well that she may continue on it at the end of the six months for which she is drafted. There is no distinction of class, the rich and the poor, the ignorant and the educated, often laboring side by side.

I have talked with a number of officials in charge of this work. They tell me it is popular, and that they have very few slackers. There is a provision by which upon the payment of something like $120 to $400, or in Bulgarian money from 12,000 leva to 40,000 leva, according to the wealth of the man, one can be exempted from the labor, but of the tens of thousands who have been drafted, so far less than 500 have bought themselves off, and the system is coming to be considered one involving the patriotism of the citizen. It is a great civic educator. It forces upon every man, woman or child the fact that he or she is a part of the government and makes them interested in the state, the community, and in all sorts of public welfare.

Passing of Stambouliski.

The author of these labor laws and the man who pushed them into action was one of the most remarkable characters who have played their parts on the stage of Balkan politics during the past generation. His name is Stambouliski. He was an educated peasant who was active in politics before the war, and who when it ended became the popular leader of the peasants. He was a man of great ability and much common sense, but as his power grew he lost his head and many think he was plotting to usurp the throne or to have himself elected dictator or president of a government in which all power should be in the hands of the farmers. Stambouliski strove to excite feeling among the peasants against town and city, boasting that he would level Sofia to the ground, calling it another Sodom and Gomorrah, and saying that it was inhabited by speculators and non-producers. He removed the old police force and government officials, and put peasants in their places. After his assassination something like $500,000, mostly in foreign currency, was found in his villa, and it is believed that he had planned to use this in a revolution which should make him the king.

The premier of Bulgaria, Alexander Tsankoff, who has succeded Stambouliski, is a man of far different character. He has a fine education, is an author of note, and has been a professor of political economy for more than a score of years in the University of Sofia. He is the soul of conservatism and of sound common sense. He was made premier by the conservative elements who arranged the coup d'etat which accidentally resulted in the killing of Stambouliski, and he is for the advancement of city and country as well. I have just had a talk with him in the office of the council of ministers and I have been impressed with his plans for the future of Bulgaria.

Let me tell you how he looks. Alexander Tsankoff is a big man, with a large handsome semi-bald head, a high and broad forehead, serious blue eyes, and a strong and prominent nose. He dresses in business clothes, and today wore a negligee shirt and collar fastened by two small pearl buttons over a blue polka dot necktie. He talked in a low tone and was free in saying just what he thought. The conversation was interpreted by Doctor Kissimoff, an official of the foreign office, who studied at Robert college when Doctor Panaretoff, the present minister from Bulgaria to Washington was one of the professors.

A Conservative State.

"Bulgaria is in a stable condition," said Doctor Tsankoff, in response to my question. "There has never been any real antagonism between the people of country and town, except that artificially created by demagogues. More than four-fifths of our population are peasants, and the most prominent men of the cities and of the government are men who have come from the farm villages. The peasants are naturally serious and conservative. They know they need the towns, and I am sure we shall have no further strife between these two elements."

"How about your land reform system? Will it be changed?" I asked.

"No. The laws as enacted by the government are good. They are based upon the principle that no man should have more land than he can actually work, and we have fixed the limit of this amount at 30 hectares, or 75 acres. That is far above the average holding of our farmers. We have arranged to buy all the land in excess of that amount and to divide the surplus among those who have no land at all. They will pay for the land at a fair market price, and the large holders will be fairly compensated for what is taken away."

"What will be done as to the forced labor laws?"

"They have been retained, and the system has been reorganized so that the administration is less costly and productive of better results. In the past we have lost money on this labor movement, but we think the principle is right and are convinced that it will make for a cheaper administration of the government and the more rapid upbuilding of city and country. It will also weld our people into one harmonious whole. The labor laws tend to break down class distinction, and to make every man, woman and child realize that he or she is a part of the state."

Bulgaria Coming Back.

"How are times in Bulgaria?"

"They are growing better. We have had a difficult situation. We have had a long series of wars, and our military expenses have been great. At the end of the World war we were loaded with debt in the way of reparations and everything was disorganized, but as soon as the treaties at Paris were concluded we began to put our house in order and to pay what debts we could. If we are given a fair show we will soon get back on our feet, and regain the old position that Bulgaria has held in the past. All that we ask is that we have our rights as awarded us by the treaty. We want a real outlet to the Aegean Sea and not a nominal one. The Bulgarians outside the kingdom also should have the right to fair treatment from the foreign governments. They ought to have the right to establish their own schools and churches, and to be equal with all other citizens under the law."

"What shall I saw to America about Bulgaria, your excellency?"

"All we want is the truth. You may paint our bad traits as well as our good ones. We are, of course, anxious to be thought well of by America, but all we ask is that in international councils, where the voice of the United States is heard you should study all questions concerning our country, and if upon investigation you find that our claims are just, you should raise your voice in our favor."

Uncle Sam as Godfather.

"Then you have heard of the United States, your excellency" said I.

"We have not only heard of you but we know you," replied the premier. "Indeed there is no foreign nation which is better known here. America might be called the godfather of Bulgaria. It was the American missionaries who aided largely in stimulating the movement by which we were freed from the Turks. It was they who were the first among the foreigners to raise a voice in our favor. American newspapers were the first to expose the massacres and other atrocities of 1876, and it is to your American educators that we owe largely the intellectual awakening of our people. Robert college at Constantinople founded by Americans has given us the most of our statesmen. That American institution has been the great center of Bulgarian education, and it has had so many Bulgarian graduates that the sultan has charged it at times with being pro-Bulgarian. The names of Doctors Long, Washburn and Hamlin are almost household words in every educated Bulgarian family."

"What can the United States do for Bulgaria," I asked.

"In our present situation we can not ask you to do anything," replied the premier, "but a little later when the country has proved itself stable and our investments are beyond peradventure financially sound we should like to have your business men look into the possibilities here, and if they find it advisable we should like to have them invest. We are in sad need of public improvements. We want new industries and new railroads and the development of our mines and water powers. There are good opportunities which will bring good dividends and be absolutely safe. We are a small country and do not need a great deal of money, but what we borrow we would rather borrow of you than of the peoples of Europe for you are less liable to have entangling alliances on this side of the water. The United States has become the banker of Europe, and we should like to have a small part in the great benefits your riches can do for the continent. We do not ask this as a favor but only as a good business proposition."

Horses Wear Beads

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

NO Bulgarian driver would think of taking his horses out until he had put several strings of blue beads around their necks. These beads are supposed to ward off the "evil eye" and prevent accidents.

ABE MARTIN

"I've just had t' give up drinkin' from a saucer, as it wrinkles my forehead," said Miss Fawn Lippincut t'day.

Most husbands are only sparrin' partners.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Fearful Symptoms

IT WAS an evil day for me when I sat down to read the almanac for '23 sent out by old Doc Sneed. When I sat down I felt as fine as ever in my life; "I wish such buoyant health were mine," declared my jealous wife. Then I enjoyed unblemished health, no ache or pain I knew; but Old Dock Sneed, he came by stealth, and knocked the works askew. Before I'd finished Chapter Three of his vile almanac, I felt fierce tortures in my knee and anguish in my back. "If you behold black specks," I read, "as floating in the air, it indicates you'll soon be dead, and should your house prepare; you harbor divers deadly ills, and soon their kick you'll feel, unless you take my concrete pills—fourteen before each meal." "If you are prone to dizzy spells," the Old Doc made his wail, "the undertaker, wearing bells, will soon be on your trail. Is there a coating on your tongue, and does your mouth taste green? It indicates a spavined lung, and abscess of the spleen. Is there a ringing in your ears, are you annoyed by chills? You soon will go to other spheres unless you take my pills." Now I no longer dance and sing or chirp the joyous wheeze; if symptoms count for anything I've every known disease.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Boyhood

We were walking, Bud and I,
When the rascal chanced to spy
Another little fellow with a pretty little miss;
To my shame and my disgrace,
With a grin upon his face
He started in to taunt them with a line of talk like this:

"Hello, Jimmy!! Got a girl,
With a pretty little curl!
Jimmy's got a sweetheart and his brain is full of mush!
Look at Jimmy out with Winnie,
And she's bow-legged and she's skinny!"

Then I caught him by the shoulder and I whispered to him: "Hush!"

"Ha!" he shouted, "Jimmy kissed her!
And she's going to have a blister!
Jimmy's got a sweetheart and I'm going to tell her name.
As a bean-pole she's a daisy;
And she's cross eyed and she's crazy!"
And he greeted me with laughter when I said to him: "For shame!"

You may think such talk is brutal,
But I answer you, it's futile
To attempt to teach politeness to a small boy's ready tongue.
"Boys are boys," I tell his mother,
"That's the way they treat each other;
That's the sort of stuff we shouted in the days when we were young."

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VARIETIES

Women are in a big minority in Australia.

Canada's population is less than 10,000,000.

Munich, Germany, was founded by the monks.

Spain supplies 80 per cent of the world's cork.

Wall papers were first used in the 16th century.

Cato learned Greek when he was 80 years of age.

Apricots sold at 60 cents each in Berlin last summer.

Saturn has 10 moons, Jupiter nine and Mars two.

A red deer has been known to clear a 12-foot fence.

Nine-tenths of the world's music is written for the piano.

No man on feet has exceeded a speed rate of 22 miles an hour.

Cultivation of peas netted two Idaho farmers more than $9,000.

Los Angeles had the first colored policewoman in the United States.

A beekeeper in Ontario had one ton of honey from 31 hives last year.

Only about 15 per cent of those bitten by rabid dogs develop the disease.

A training school for federal bank inspectors has been opened in Auburn, N. Y.

Not until the 16th century did the mirror become an article of the household.

In the burial ground of the Greek city of Tanagra many rare statues were found.

A number of military maps were recently stolen from the French government.

An Illinois farmer has a concrete granary that is filled by a motor driven elevator.

That the city of Havana is farther west than Cleveland, O., is a fact that few realize.

Fifty years ago the manufacture of artificial ice was just beginning to attract attention.

At the time of the armistice there were about 10,000 dogs with the armies of all sides.

If a man were as strong as an ant in proportion to his size, he could lift 240,000 pounds.

Only one woman, the wife of a superintendent, lives on Midway island in the Pacific.

Many of the first wall papers were brought to England by the merchants of East Indies.

In Paris there are 12 great bridges over the Seine, with an average of only 345 yards between them.

Clay rods, about three inches in length, were formerly used for curling wigs, instead of curl papers.

Shakespeare's yearly income, towards the end of his life, was equivalent to $25,000 in present values.

Cholera epidemics in Japan have been traced to infected fish commonly eaten raw in that country.

It has been estimated that the recent general election in Great Britain cost the country about $7,500,000.

Three hundred and fifty thousand tons of sugar are used each year in the making of candy in the United States.

Queen Mary delights in antique furniture and is said to be quite an expert when it comes to judging and valuing it.

Fifteen thousand men are employed by the railroads to handle the lumber output of Washington and Oregon.

Iceland has factories for the preparation of herring flour, which is highly prized in Norway as a strength food.

If no emigrants were admitted into the United States the population would double in 80 years at the present increase rate.

The Italians breed turkeys by the thousands, but they are intended chiefly for export, very few being eaten in that country.

The lakes of Killarney in Ireland are owned by the Earl of Kenmare, who has preserved his heritage from commercial encroachments.

A New Hampshire woman, the mother of a large family, asserts she has made more than 50,000 pies, all for home consumption, in the last 20 years.

William Henry Harrison was the eldest man ever chosen for the presidency of the United States, being 68 at the time of his inauguration in 1841.

Platinum wire used in certain optical and electrical instruments is drawn to a fineness of less than one twelve-thousandth of an inch in diameter.

Motorists read a big sign at the entrance to Peekskill, N. Y. "This is Peekskill, a friendly town." Traffic officers are instructed to be courteous at all times.

Among the peasantry of Europe is a superstition that it is unlucky to carry anything from the house on Christmas morning until something has been brought in.

The Piccadilly Circus station of the underground railway of London was used by 1,500,000 when opened in 1907. Last year the number of passengers was 18,000,000.

X-rays have been put to many uses, including the preserving of furs against moths, testing chocolate made by machinery, and killing a microscopic insect which attacks cigars.

Two million men, according to estimate, are employed in the woods, mines and factories of the United States in producing materials used directly or indirectly by the railroads.

The South Wales coal field, covering approximately 1,000 square miles, is the largest in the British Isles, and supplies more coal for export than any other British coal district.

In the studio of a fashionable photographer who caters especially to the patronage of women, the mirrors are so arranged that the women may view themselves from 47 different angles.

There is no "standard height" for the perfect woman, it was recently said, however, that she should be from 5 feet 3 inches to 5 feet 7 inches, and that she should weigh from 125 to 140 pounds.

A remarkable case is that of a woman in Paris who has been twice married, and on each occasion her husband has been killed while motoring home from the church where the ceremony was performed.

Senator Overman of North Carolina, is one of the few senators who occasionally takes a pinch of snuff from the historic snuffboxes in the senate chamber, which are kept filled during the sessions of congress.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

HEED THE WARNING

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

...couldn't work. His ... supported his ... unrestrained ... Sobs shook his ... Then he would ... racking coughing. ... which he pre- ... as ever. Male ... clerks, stenograph- ... and adding ma- ... continued to work at ... stations in the long ... mahogany desks ... office.

... usual whispered ... occasional cough ... click of typewriter ... fingers pounded away ... the adding ma- ... which go to make up ... the average busy ... workers did not ... end tears of their ... to office. Their ... engaged in per- ... tasks.

... grapher who gav- ... to the support of ... her worries, ... who was struggling ... meet while feed- ... baby at home. ... But one expected ... troubles. No one ex- ... Marsh, the boss, to ... One suspected any- ... ness existed in his ...

... had his way up from ... knew was able to en- ... comforts of life, as ... than enough to ... needs of his wife ... But the con- ... ours, the lack of ... had cost John ... had rusted the ... had pronounced ... by John Marsh ... words as kind as ... physician had ... give up every- ... —and go out ... the rest of his ... was that a little ... lodging in John's ... wasting away, little by ... tuberculosis, the ... mankind, was ...

... how he could ... had but little ... Still, his home ... if he sold it the ... last long. His fam- ... vided for and he ... he was going to ... without his job. Of ... did wrong to ... within four walls so ... but he had wanted ... himself up the lad- ... Now his mistake ...

... drop all this. He must ... and live out where the ... is fresh and pure, where the ... and smells and grime of a ... are absent. He must find ... living from the bare soil. If he ... do this if he stuck to his job ... there was nothing but death. ... this the doctor had told him.

As he sat there at his desk John ... what he would do. He ... nothing to his family. He ... cause one line of worry ... on Fanny's white fore- ... would struggle bravely ... his salary and saving ... He would keep up his ... Then, when death ... in a year or so, his ... enough to live on ... another husband ... the children. He ... marry.

But the plans of men are insignificant after all. They don't amount to much in many instances. Plans are easily changed. Fanny Marsh was not stupid. For some time she had been worrying about John's cough, his changed looks, his lack of appetite. She, who loved him, knew more about him than John did about himself. She worried, but she said nothing to John. She thought of the dread tuberculosis, but she wasn't going to make John worry. She knew it would be impossible to persuade him to give up his job and move out where the flowers and trees and the green grass grew. So she saved her household money to provide a nest egg for emergencies.

The days passed and the weeks and the months. Then one day came when the boss didn't appear at the office. The rows of desks in the outer office were filled, but the lone desk in the inner sanctum was vacant. No boss sat in the chair planning the work. John Marsh was home in bed. His weakened limbs would not carry him any longer. His body had given up in the first skirmish with the dread disease.

It was then that Fanny Marsh took charge of things. A letter of resignation was sent to the company which maintained the office over which John ruled. An ambulance drew up at the door of the Marsh home. And after the ambulance came the moving van. The Marsh family was going away. A new family had purchased the home and was coming to occupy it.

John Marsh was helpless. Fanny had the reins in her hands. And Fanny used those reins to guide the family out in the open country where a small cottage nestled on a tiny plot of land amounting to a few acres. But those few acres had fruit trees, a poultry house and a yard, a place for a cow, a space where vegetables could be grown.

More days and weeks and months passed. John Marsh was not in bed any more. The fresh air of the country had renewed life in his ravaged body. Little by little the grip of tuberculosis on one victim had grown weaker and weaker. Finally the dread army of deadly germs had been overwhelmingly crushed. And a new John Marsh emerged from the diseased shell of the old John Marsh.

The new John did not preside in lordly dignity over a mahogany office in a closed building along the traffic canyon of a big city. There were no stenographers and clerks to obey the bidding of the new John Marsh. He was a boss still, but those which did his bidding were the plants in the garden, the apples and peaches in the orchards and the chickens in the coop.

The old John Marsh wielded the pencil and the pen. The new one wields the spade, the rake and the hoe. The old man breathed the tainted air of the city, the new one breathes the pure ozone of the farmlands. The old body arose in the morning full of aches and pains. The new arises without pain.

Life is worth living for John Marsh now. The shadow of death which had ever hovered near, has vanished. John Marsh was saved in time. Every year countless persons are going to early graves as tubercular victims just because they won't listen to words of warning. They think they are different, that they don't have to do what the wise ones do. They strive to retain life, but their efforts are in vain, all because they won't heed the warnings. John Marsh wouldn't listen either, but his wife did, and John is living today because she listened.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

I am glad to think
I am not bound to make the world go right,
But only to discover and to do
With cheerful heart the work that God appoints.

—Jean Ingelow.

IS FUNDAMENTALIST

Would you admit an old reader to the Household and Children's page? I have been a reader of the good old Blade since the 80's. Of course, you will say that I am not young. Neither am I yet. I always enjoy reading the comics, letters and get much information from reading the articles by Martha Holden. Her articles on "Modern Parents" and "The Best People" were excellent.

There has been much said in these columns and in other periodicals about evolution and I think people could employ their time more profitably as there are other questions of more importance and which are more vital to the masses than evolution. This is one of the many questions that will never be settled. The monkey is a very nice little fellow and would prefer, I presume, to remain a monkey as created.

"A Wabash Girl" gives us some modernism" which is very modern indeed. She thinks the modern girl is carefree and happy and says she can answer for one, herself. She believes she is, but can not say for certain. This is as much as the flapper can say, as she is not certain about anything. Yes, the modern girl dresses more comfortably than our grandmothers. Well, that depends upon how she would define the word "comfort." If comfort means to wear full length sleeves and close fitting clothes about the neck in zero weather, then she is mixed in definitions. Grandmother did not wear a shadow for stockings, as the "modern" Wataugas wear, but instead, she wore a medium woolen stocking that covered her leg—or I should say, limb—to her knee.

She says some folks go to the Bible for proof that bobbed hair is a sin and refers us to the Old Testament for one man's idea on the subject. I find Paul, in the New Testament, speaks of long hair being the glory of the woman, yet we, who go to the Bible are "narrow." Now, you may call me a fundamentalist or what not, but I sincerely believe that if folks would go to the Bible more often, read it carefully and prayerfully, abide by its precepts and teachings the world would be made better and many of our difficulties—if not all—would disappear altogether. Many people have decided to add to or take away from the Bible, but Christ said, "My word shall not fail" and "shall accomplish the thing whereunto I have sent it."

I think the "fair sex" should adhere to Paul's teaching, for when we begin to take away from the Word, where would it end? It would not be the destruction of the Word, but the destruction of the human race. No more at this time. If admitted, will come again.—Standpatter of Elana, W. Va.

LIFE LIKE STREAM

When you pass a small stream in summer how many of you cousins ever stop to wonder how great this small rippling stream is? As it passes our country homes it stirs its whole surroundings with its tuneless music, leaping and dancing onward. As we stand on its bank, covered with moss and ferns, we forget our troubles and give our whole mind to its journey. Soon it will reach a larger stream. There it must be used for power and perhaps help carry large boats. This is its work in the world.

Are not our own lives nearly the same? In childhood we are carefree and happy, having no thought of sorrow. But as we grow older we must be able to put our shoulders to the world's work and help to push it along. This is our work in this world.

So you are a movie fan, Wisconsin Roamer? Since you named your favorite stars I will name a few of mine. They are Bebe Daniels, Thomas Meighan, Katherine McDonald, Lewis Stone, Mary Pickford, Alice Terry and Constance Talmadge. The plays I like are "When Knighthood Was in Flower," "Over the Hill" and "Oliver Twist."

Although I agree with you on the movies, W. R., I cannot agree on the different expressions used by the northern and southern people. Nearly all northern people I know use the expression "you 'uns" and "how come." They seem to delight in laughing at West Virginians who say, "I reckon" and "you all." But I think their way of speaking is as amusing to me as mine is to them.

Before I leave I want to put in a call for you old-time writers. Your letters are always so interesting and let's do as the Little Doctor suggested. Let us put the Boys and Girls back where it used to be.—Ginger.

HIS PANTS PATCHED

Will you admit a silent reader in your circle? I served one year in the World war. The Paris styles of 1918 have been changed. Last summer I wore the knees out of my trousers so I simply painted my bare knees. The styles for next summer are long skirts and patched pants. That is a much nicer style than to expose our knees to the weather and insects.

If my ideal has flapper hair she can get out of bed in the morning and cook me a nice breakfast instead of combing her hair. I am doing my own housework and raising some cattle among the hills of West Virginia. I would like to have time to help catch some of those speckled beauties that have been mentioned in these columns.

Recently I had a curious adventure. I went to call on an old maid and when I reached her home I saw her chasing the old cat with a broom. When I entered her house she was so snappy that she scared me enough to send me flying homeward again. It was worse than my wartime thrills.

I guess I better go to work and patch my pants. If W. B. devours this I will feel like making a bayonet charge on him.—W. Va. Bach.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

I got in a fight coming home from school the other day and got in a worse one afterwards at home. On the way home from school I threw a snowball and it went and broke a window in a house. I didn't throw it at the window, neither, but in some way the window got in the way and the snowball hit it. I was going to run away when another boy caught me and punched me in the nose and my nose bleeded right away. It seems as if the boy lived in the house where I broke the window.

I thought it kinda funny that a snowball I just threw happened to hit a window of a house which was lived in by a boy who saw me throw the snowball and who was near enough to me when he saw me to catch me and was big enough to make my nose bleed without me fighting back. I guess Papa would call that fate.

When I got home with my bloody nose and told Mamma she didn't have no sorrow for me at all. Instead she took me to the kitchen and spanked me hard and my eyes was bleeding tears like my nose bleeded blood when she got through. Then when Papa came home Mamma made him spank me too, but it didn't hurt much, cause he didn't feel like spanking me. And I didn't feel his spanking. But I cried a little to make Mamma think I did, cause I didn't want to give Papa away.

I don't know why a fellow's Mamma and Papa got to pick on a guy cause he broke a window without meaning to. Even a fellow who robs or kills someone gets some kind of a trial, but I didn't. I was just yanked in and spanked at a time when I had troubles enough, cause I had a bloody nose and got licked by another boy. Papa then made me go back to the house where I broke the window and pay for the window and he gave me three dollars.

I went back and knocked on the door and a woman came to the door and I told her what I came for. She was mad at me, I guess, but when I said I had the money she told me to give it to her, so I gave her two dollars. She said that was all right and I went home. I didn't tell about having the other dollar still with me, cause it wasn't nobody's business but that woman's and mine.

I felt better after all my trouble because of that dollar.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Cream Puffs.

Mix in a smooth paste 1 cup flour and 1 cup boiling water; then add ½ cup butter, and place over fire. Cook one minute, stirring steadily; stand aside and let cool. When cold break in 3 eggs one at a time, and beat very hard. Drop by large spoonfuls on a well greased pan, leaving plenty of room to spread. Bake 25 minutes in a steady but not too hot oven. Don't open door for this length of time. When cold make rich cream for filling. I use 1 large cup sweet milk, ½ cup sugar, ¼ cup flour, 1 egg, well beaten. Stir over fire until it thickens and flavor with vanilla. Makes about 18 puffs.

Pepper and Onion Relish.

Peel six white onions; cut six red and six green peppers in halves and remove the seeds. Chop fine the onions and peppers with one-half cup of parsley leaves, cover the whole with boiling water, set a plate above and let stand five minutes; drain, add one cup of sugar, two teaspoons of salt and two cups of vinegar. Let boil half an hour. Seal in small cans.

Frosted Cottage Pudding.

Cream together one cup of sugar and a piece of butter the size of an egg; add three egg yolks and one egg white (keep the two left-over egg whites for frosting), then add one cup of sweet milk and two cups of flour which have been sifted with one heaping teaspoon of baking powder. Flavor with one-half teaspoon of lemon extract. Bake 35 minutes in a moderate oven in loaf form. While still hot, frost with the following: Beat the egg-whites stiff and beat into them one cup of sugar and a drop or two of lemon extract (or vanilla). Put this uncooked meringue on the cake very thickly, as it is the dressing for the pudding. Eat warm. We like this better than a liquid sauce.

Snatches From W. B.

I agree with Peggy of Indiana about home making and think a girl ought to know about the duties of a housewife. I have joined the church and am trying to live a Christian life.—Just Blue Eyes of Pa.

Virginia Mountain Girl, your letter was fine. Rosy Cheeks, I agree with you about bobbed hair. Where are all the Ohio girls, hidden or asleep?—Blue Eyes of Dewit's Run.

We live in the Ozarks near where Harold Bell Wright wrote "The Shepherd of the Hills." I like the woods on the farm. We have lots of violets in our country.—From the Ozarks.

I live opposite the historic Blennerhassett Island in West Virginia along the Ohio river.—West Virginia Moonlight.

Let me explain how to tell your fortune. When you go to bed some night, get a thimbleful of salt and eat it. Go to bed backwards and lie on your right side. Do not talk. You will dream of the man or woman that you will marry.—Trixie.

I am using the fountain pen my father gave me for Christmas to write this letter. Our school is going to hold a festival and box supper to raise money to buy a phonograph.—Lila Lee of Sunshine Land.

Heiress Renounces U. S. Citizenship

Gwendolyn Field Edmonstone

Many in the United States point with pride to the time when their ancestors renounced Great Britain in favor of the new republic, but now the pendulum has swung in the other direction. Gwendolyn Field Edmonstone, granddaughter of Marshall Field, pioneer Chicago merchant, one of whose heirs she was, has renounced formally her American citizenship through an order issued by a federal judge in Chicago. She was married last year to Archibald Charles Edmonstone.

BOYS AND GIRLS

If I today a friend could find
Amid the labor and the stress,
Some toiling brother, kindred mind,
Some hand to clasp in tenderness,
It would not matter what reward
The hours had brought me on the way
If I could say, "I thank Thee, Lord—
I know I made a friend today."
—Anon.

INSECT WORLD

Of the great number of letters that have been written I believe I could safely say that none have ever related to the insect world. It is indeed a strange world, for butterflies and moths are very interesting and beautiful, and, in the eye of the imaginative, are full blown flowers on wings.

In mid-summer large caterpillars may be found on the maples, walnut, hickory and other forest trees. If, with a little care so they will not be bruised, these are transferred to a small box with a screen lid and given fresh leaves once or twice daily, they will pay several times for the care you have given them. They will soon weave a web around themselves and doze off in a winter's sleep. Then, on some late spring day, while the bright sun rains gold upon them, they will crawl forth, transformed into resplendent, velvet-clad princesses. After one has watched them until they are matured it is best to set them free before they injure their beautiful wings by fluttering about the box.

Personally, I have never seen butterflies or moths given enough praise. What is more beautiful than a great flock of yellow-sulphur butterflies rising in a golden cloud above the roadside or the wavering flight of a cecropia moth over luxuriant ferns in some deep forest.

It is easy for those who love the beautiful to compare a luna moth to Tennyson's "Day Dream." After a long sleep, with a kiss of the sun, which is a fairy prince, she awakens and wanders o'er all the world with him.

Frank M. of Tennessee, it is about time for your reappearance. I think you will agree with me on butterflies and moths, for June is the month of great night moths. Through every woodland they may be found in abundance. Another wanderer of the forest is—Wood Nymph.

COMMANDMENTS

Let's cease talking about the flapper and give our opinions on what we think is the best plan to facilitate world peace. I think that if every nation would keep two commandments there would be no more war. The two commandments I mean are: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind," and "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

Watauga Girl, I haven't anything to say against the modern girl. We never do wrong by going to the Bible. If we would always hunt the Bible when things go wrong and do as it says we should do, this world would be a better world.

Don Quixote, I am glad to know that you write poetry, as I have two big piles of poems I have written. I expect to have one piece put to music and published soon.—Eva H. H. of W. Va.

STYLES

As there seem to be few Virginians writing to the Household page I thought I would try my luck. Hoping that Mr. W. B. hasn't recovered from his dinner, I will detain you jolly cousins but a short time. Thanks, keep your seat. Watauga Girl, I disagree with you. Bobbed hair is for style and not comfort. You ask the girl with bobbed hair why she is wearing her hair that way. She will say that it's the style.

How many stop to consider what pride is doing for our country? Do not think I am opposed to decency. I like to see folks dress modestly. But I don't believe God intended our girls to wear bobbed hair and use rouge, lipstick, etc. There are very few who seem to be following the narrow way. I believe there are religious people in the world trying to keep in touch with the latest styles. Why should they spend their time in folly?

Have you had a kind thought?
Pass it on.
Let it travel down years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the gift appears.
Pass it on.

Why not have a new subject? Why not drop the flapper question? I have been a silent listener to your discussions and expect to remain silent for a long time, as I would rather read someone's letters which are more interesting than mine.—Just V. P. of Va.

DON QUIXOTE BACK

Many months have passed since I have been represented in the happy circle of Blade cousins. Nevertheless my thoughts have been with you. A sailor often hears the sea calling him back after he has been away from it for a long time. I heard the call for the old-time writers to return and have answered. The Don Quixote of the old days is with you again. From his Spanish castle he has returned to make merry with all of you.

How many of you have heard the motto "Hitch your wagon to a star, keep your seat and there you are?" There is a greater meaning back of that than most of you realize. Have you a definite goal in sight, or are you just going to let the future take care of itself? Think it over.

Where is Spanish Senorita, Canadian Cowgirl, Pennsylvania Bluebird and the others who used to be represented among us? We will all be glad to hear from you.

Summer is not far off and then the months for some of us to go traveling will be here. Yes, no doubt I will get the rambling idea soon, and will tell you cousins about my trips as I told you last year. Au revoir, till later.—Don Quixote.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

When ironing a round tablecloth or centerpiece, be careful to iron from center toward edge. After ironing, roll cloth instead of folding.

If you wish the meats to come out whole from nuts, put the nuts in boiling water for four minutes, cool and then crack them.

An old piece of carpet tacked on the lower cellar step will prevent tracking ashes and coal dust upstairs.

A jar, half filled with cold water, placed in the bottom of the quick oven will moisten the air and prevent the roast from hardening.

A full-length mirror fastened to the front of one's closet door is not only a great convenience, but also increases the apparent size of the room.

Keep the cover on the phonograph when not in use. Records should be kept in albums, free from dust and warping. The reproducer will wear longer if records are dusted before using. It will lengthen the life of the phonograph spring if the machine is allowed to run down every now and then.

Chat With Cousins

There is a certain wealthy man in a certain city. This man made most of his fortune in the same city. Years ago he gave many thousands of dollars to build a wonderful art museum where the poor and the rich could go and admire the works of the great painters of the world. From time to time he presented this wonderful museum with pictures and other works of art to hang in its galleries.

This museum is of gleaming marble, with a row of imposing marble columns approached by a broad terraced walk, making a beautiful picture itself as seen from the busy street. There it stands among giant forest trees, its grounds further beautified by shrubbery, an everlasting monument to the man whose fortune made it possible.

School children, who would never have a chance to view the works of the masters, can visit the galleries in this museum and feast their eyes upon the beauties of fine sculpture, enchanting landscape paintings and other works of art. The love of beautiful things is instilled in them. They will make better men and women for having the opportunity of viewing these things.

Recently this same man announced his intention of giving nearly a million more dollars to double this museum. He found that the people enjoy art and he is willing to further their enjoyment. When completed, the building will be one of the show places of the country. It will rank high among art museums of the world. The money will have been well spent. The man can't take it with him when he dies anyway.

Another man in the same city is worth 40 or 50 millions. And he keeps his millions, most of which he made during the war. He can't spend all those millions on himself. He doesn't spend it on anything else that will help those who have to work long and hard in order to live. It is not hard to tell which man is the more useful to his fellow citizens. We know it isn't the one who greedily keeps every cent of his millions and greedily goes after more millions simply to pile them up higher and higher until he dies and has to leave them behind.

There are all kinds of people in the world. We couldn't get along without some, but we could do without others.

Thank you, Mrs. W. D. W., for your Valentine remembrance.

For the information of H. V. of Ohio we will state that John Wilkes Booth was born in Maryland.

O. G. of W. Va., we are sorry, but we cannot use your cartoon.

Rudolph H. S. writes from the sunny clime of Florida to boast about the weather and gloat over those who have to remain in Ohio during the winter. He is sojourning in St. Petersburg for a time and expects to visit other places and take a fishing trip in the Gulf of Mexico, while in the north we are slipping and sliding on icy streets and roads. Some people have all the luck.

We would like to be able to comply with your request, G. D. of W. Va., but it is impossible.

Baldy of W. Va., says it is plain that the ordinary young person gives more attention to personal appearance than to the Bible. Baldy adds that the Bible seems to receive very little serious consideration from the young people as a class. He claims that many attend Sunday school and study the Bible, but usually in a perfunctory manner.

Betty B., we acknowledge receipt of your letter. W. B. is rather gluttonous, but once in a while we manage to put him on a diet for a few weeks.

Lover of Music writes to tell us she is going away soon and will not write any more as she won't receive the paper where she is going.

J. R. M. of W. Va., we cannot give addresses of business firms in these columns and we do not know the one you wish.

We would like to publish what you sent, but it is against our rules to print original poetry sent in by readers and we are not in the market to buy any poems.

Mock Club Sandwiches

The hardest to procure article in a club sandwich is the chicken. Almost as good a sandwich and one easier to make on a little notice is one of toasted bread, lettuce, sliced tomatoes, crisp bacon, a fairly thick slice of cold boiled tongue and, over all, mayonnaise. With a hot drink this is a delicious suggestion for Sunday night's supper.

POETS' CORNER

The Preacher's Vacation

The old man went to meetin',
For the day was bright and fair;
Tho' his step was slow and totterin'
And 'twas hard to travel there;
But he hungered for the Gospel
So he trudged the weary way,
On the road so hot and dusty,
'Neath the sun's hot burning ray.

By and by he reached the building,
To his soul a holy place;
Then he paused and wiped the sweat drops
From off his wrinkled face;
But he looked around bewildered,
For the old bell did not toll,
And the doors were shut and bolted,
And he did not see a soul.

So he leaned upon his pilgrim staff
And he said, "What does it mean?"
And he looked this and that way,
Till it seemed to him a dream,
He had walked the dusty highway,
And he breathed a heavy sigh,
"Just to go once more to meetin' "
Ere the summons came to die.

Soon he saw a little notice,
Tacked upon the meetin' door,
So he limped along to read it,
And he read it o'er and o'er;
Then he wiped his dusty glasses,
And he read it o'er again,
Till his lips began to tremble
And his eyes were full of pain.

As the old man read the notice,
How it made his spirit burn!
"Pastor absent on vacation—
Church is closed 'til his return."
Then he staggered slowly backward,
And sat him down to think,
For his soul was stirred within him,
Till he thought his heart would sink.

So he moved along and wandered;
To himself soliloquized—
"I have lived till almost eighty,
And was never so surprised,
I have read the oddest notice
Stuck upon the meetin' door;
'Pastor absent on vacation'—
Never heard the like before.

"Why, when I first joined the meetin',
Very many years ago,
Preachers traveled on the circuit,
In the heat and thro' the snow;
If they got clothes and victuals,
'Twas but little cash they got,
They said nothing 'bout vacation,
But were happy in their lot.

"Would the farmer leave his cattle,
Or the shepherd leave his sheep?
Who would give them care or shelter
Or provide them food to eat?
So it strikes me very singular
When a man of holy hands,
Thinks he needs to have vacation,
And forsake his tender lambs.

"Did Saint Paul get such a notion?
Did a Wesley or a Knox?
Did they, in the heat of summer,
Turn from their needy flocks?
Did they shut up their meetin'
Just to go and lounge about?
Why, surely then if this they did,
Satan would raise a shout.

"Do the taverns close their doors,
Just to take a needed rest?
Why, 'twould be the height of folly
For their trade would be dis-tressed.
Did you ever know it to happen,
Or hear anybody tell,
'Satan absent on vacation'—
And closed the doors of hell?

"And shall preachers of the gospel
Pack their trunks and go away,
Leaving saints and sinning sinners
To get along the best they may?
Are the souls of saints and sinners
Valued less than selling beer?
Or do preachers tire quicker
Than the rest of mortals here?

"Why it is I cannot answer,
But my feelings, they are stirred;
Here I've dragged my tottering footsteps
To hear the gospel word;
But the preacher is a-travelin',
And the meetin' house is closed,
I confess it's very tryin'—
Hard to keep composed.

"Tell me, when I tread the valley,
And go up the shinin' heights,
Will I hear no angels singin'—
Will I see no gleamin' light?
Will the golden harps be silent—
Will I meet no welcome there?
Why, the thought is most distressin',
'Twould be more than I could bear.

"Tell me when I reach the city,
Over on the other shore,
Will I find a little notice
Tacked upon the golden door?
Telling me, 'mid dreadful silence,
Writ in words that cut and burn,
'Jesus absent on vacation—
Heaven closed till His return?' "

Forgive, But Don't Forget

BY SAMUEL LOVER.

I'm going, Jessie, far from thee,
To distant lands beyond the sea;
I would not, Jessie, leave thee now,
With anger's cloud upon thy brow.
Remember that thy mirthful friend
Might sometimes tease—but ne'er offend.
That mirthful friend is sad the while;
O Jessie! give a parting smile.

Ah! why should friendship harshly chide
Our little faults on either side?
From friends we love, we bear with those,
As thorns are pardon'd for the rose.
The honey bee, on busy wing,
Producing sweets, yet bears a sting;
The purest gold most needs alloy;
And sorrow is the nurse of joy.

Then, oh, forgive me, ere I part;
And if some corner in thy heart
For absent friend a place might be—
Ah, keep that little place for me!
'Forgive—forget," we're wisely told.
Is held a maxim, good and old;
But half the maxim's better yet—
Then oh, forgive, but don't forget!

Dishwashers, Take Heed!

It always pays to pour boiling water over the washed silver as it will stay bright and untarnished much longer. Even though you do not rinse the rest of the dishes, don't neglect the silver.

Remembrance

BY SOUTHEY.

Man hath a weary pilgrimage,
As through the world he wends,
On every age from Youth to Age
Still discontent attends;
With heaviness he casts his eye
Upon the road before,
And still remembers with a sigh
The days that are no more.

To school the little exile goes,
Torn from its mother's arms—
What then shall soothe his earliest woes
When novelty hath lost its charms?
Condemned to suffer through the day
Restraints which no rewards repay,
And cares where love has no concern,
Hope lengthens as she counts the hours
Before his wished return.
From hard control and grievous rules
The rigid discipline of schools,
In thought he loves to roam;
And tears will struggle in his eye,
While he remembers with a sigh
The comforts of the home.
Youth comes; the toils and cares of life
Torment the restless mind;
Where shall the tired and harrassed heart
Its consolation find?
Then is not Youth as Fancy tells
Life's summer prime of joy?
Ah no! for hopes too long delayed
And feelings blasted or betrayed,
Its fabled bliss destroy;
And Youth remembers with a sigh,
The careless days of infancy.
Maturer manhood arrives,
And other thoughts come on,
But with the baseless hopes of youth
Its generous warmth is gone;
Cold, calculating cares succeed,
The timid thought, the wary deed,
The dull realities of youth;
Back on the past he turns his eye,
Remembering with an envious sigh
The happy dreams of Youth.
So reaches he the latter stage
Of this our mortal pilgrimage,
With feeble step and slow;
Now fills the latter stage await
And old experience learns too late
That all is vanity below.
Life's vain delusions are gone by!
Its idol hopes are o'er,
And Age remembers with a sigh
The days that are no more.

Watching Yourself Go By

"Just stand aside and watch yourself go by;
Think of yourself as 'he' instead of 'I';
Watch closely, as in other men you note
The bare-kneed trousers and the seedy coat;
Pick flaws, find fault, forget the man is you,
And strive to make your estimate ring true;
Confront yourself and look you in the eye—
Just stand aside and watch yourself go by.

"Interpret all your motives just as though
You looked on one whose aims you did not know,
But undisguised contempts surge though you when
You see you shirk, Oh, commonest of men!
Despise your cowardice; condemn whatever
You note of falseness in you anywhere.
Defend not one defect that shames your eye—
Just stand aside and watch yourself go by.

"And then—with eyes unveiled to what you loathe—
To sins that with sweet charity you'd clothe—
Back to your self-walled tenement you'll go
With tolerance for all who dwell below.
The faults of others then will dwarf and shrink,
Love's chain grows, stronger by one mighty link—
When you, with 'he' as substitute for 'I,'
Have stood aside and watched yourself go by."

A Flowery Controversy

MURIEL E. HUNT.

A tear was in the violet's eye,
A smile was on her lip;
She said, when asked the reason why,
"I saw the old cowslip."

Wild rose laughed in the morning breeze,
As back and forth she swung,
That Johnny-jump-up could not reach
The branch from which she hung.

The hollyhock beside the wall
Was filled with anger grim;
'Twas caused by black-eyed Susan
Who slyly winked at him.

The poppy shook her fiery head,
Kept it bobbin', bobbin',
The old snap-dragon quarreled so,
She feared they would wake robin.

The ladyslipper tapped applause,
The foxgloves clapped in glee,
The tulips laughed right merrily
To see them disagree.

Jack-in-the-pulpit raised his voice,
Sweet concord to restore;
The bluebells rang their sweetest tones,
And all was peace once more.

The Dearest Spot

The dearest spot of earth to me,
Is home, sweet home!
The fairy land I've longed to see,
Is home, sweet home.
There how charm'd the sense of hearing,
There where hearts are so endearing,
All the world is not so cheering,
As home, sweet home.

I've taught my heart the way to prize,
My home, sweet home;
I've learned to look with lover's eyes,
On home, sweet home.
There where vows are truly plighted,
There where hearts are so united,
All the world beside I've slighted,
For home, sweet home.

WORK-SAVING DEVICES

Just as the business man has planned vacation about this time so the home-maker should plan to lighten her duties. Many of us will be unable to get out of town for any length of time, but we can make our leisure more pleasant by arranging for our convenience.

The woman who has it within her power to run the machinery of a home should see to it, first of all, that things are conveniently placed. Especially is this true in the kitchen, where several hours a day are spent.

Arrange to have your work table near an open window. See that the flour sifter, yellow bowls and spoons of various sizes are hung close by, to avoid walking aimlessly about in search of them. Each step saved in the kitchen may be used for the dance during the recreation hours.

Innumerable labor-saving devices are now on the market. Do not clutter the home with too many of these so that the duty of one conflicts with that of another. For this can happen where the housewife is overzealous in her effort to have every implement required. A vacuum cleaner, a washing machine, if laundry cannot be sent out at small cost, an electric iron and plenty of brushes and mops are tried and proven labor-savers. Most of these may be purchased on the installment plan. They pay for their cost in labor saved within a short time.

In doing over the house, it is a mistake to count actual cost of paint rather than quality. Only after one has given time and tedious labor to scrubbing flat white paint is tre advantage of white or ivory enamel paint realized.

The kitchen stove has always offered a problem. It gets clogged with grease and soot, and must be cleaned out. If the stove is wiped off with crushed paper after each meal has been cooked, the grease will not accumulate. The burners need cleaning out but once a year. But that under tray, for the overflow from a pot which boils over, is the distress of most housewives. Made of tin or copper, it has to be scraped before it can be scrubbed and polished. Now one can purchase a shining enamel tray, for any stove, which requires only washing. It should be wiped clean at the same time the dishes are being done each evening.

When cleaning silver, one need no longer give the usual effort to polishing. There is a little device made of metal which is placed in an enamel container. Boiling water is poured over it, and a tablespoon of plain washing soda added to the water. In this solution the silver is placed so that some part of it touches the metal plate at the bottom. Instantly the deposit is removed and the silver made bright and shining again.

Silver should be rinsed in lukewarm water before drying. Flat silver is cleaned very easily in this way. Dishes, platters and pitchers usually have to be turned several times to remove all tarnish. These plates which resemble aluminum may be purchased at the housekeeping department of stores.

BEFORE BABIES WERE BORN

Mrs. Oswald Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Girardville, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my last two babies came. It keeps me in perfect health and I am on my feet getting meals and doing all my housework until an hour before the baby is born. A friend told me to take it and I have used ten bottles since I heard about it. I recommend the Vegetable Compound whenever I can. Just yesterday a friend was telling me how miserable she felt, and I said, 'If you start taking Lydia E. Pinkham's you will feel fine.' Now she is taking it."—Mrs. P. J. OSWALD, JR., 406 West Ogden St., Girardville, Pa.

Mrs. Nicola Paluzzi Says

Mishawaka, Indiana. "I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness before my babies were born. I was weak and tired out all the time and it helped me. When I had inward inflammation the doctor treated me, but did not help me, so I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and it helped me at once."—Mrs. NICOLA PALUZZI, 415 E. Broadway, Mishawaka, Indiana.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
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Continued From Last Week

Again one of those agonizing waits, racking to the two men whose future depended largely upon the happenings atop the range. Far on the other side, fighting slowly upward, was a freight train containing flat-car after flatcar loaded with the necessary materials of a large sawmill. True, June was yet two months away. But months are short when there is work to do, when machinery must be installed, and when contracts are waiting. Every day, every hour, every minute counted now. And as if in answer to their thoughts, the operator straightened, with a little gesture of hopelessness.

"Guess it's all off," came at last. "The general superintendent in Denver's on the wire. Says to back up everything to Tollifer, including the plows, and give up the ghost."

"Give it up?" Houston stared blankly at the telegrapher. "But that's not railroading!"

"It is when you're with a concern that's all but broke," answered the operator. "It's cheaper for this old wooden-axle outfit to quit than to go on fighting—"

"That mean six weeks eef this storm keep up two days longer!" Ba'tiste broke in excitedly. "By tomorrow morning, ever' snowshed he will be bank-full of snow. The track, he will be four inches in ice. Six week—this country, he can not stand it! Tell him so on the telegraph! Tell him the cattle, he will starve! Peuff! No longer do I think of our machinery! Eef it is los'—we are los'. But let eet go. Say to heem nothing of that. Say to heem that there are the cattle that will starve, that in the stores there is not enough provision. That—"

"I know. I'll call Denver. But I don't know what chance there is—the road's been waiting for a chance to go into bankruptcy, anyway—since this new Carrow Point deal is about through. They haven't got any money—you know that, Ba'tiste. It's cheaper for them to shut down for six weeks than to try to keep running. That fifty thousand they lost on that snowplow just about put the crimp in 'em. It might cost a couple of hundred thousand more to keep the road open. What's the result? It's easier to quit. But I'll try 'em—"

He turned to the key and hammered doggedly. Only soggy deadness answered. He tested his plugs and tried again. In vain. An hour later, he still was there, fighting for the impossible, striving to gain an answer from vacancy, struggling to instil life into a thing deadened by ice, and drifts, and wind, and broken, sagging telegraph poles. The line was gone!

CHAPTER XIX

Until dusk they remained in the boxlike station, hoping against hope. But the whine and snarl of the wind were the only sounds that came to them, the steady banking of the snow against the windows the only evidence of life. The telegraph line, somewhere between Tabernacle and the country which lay over the bleak, now deadly range, was a shattered thing, with poles buried in drifts, with loose strands of wire swinging in the gusts of the blizzard, with ice coated upon the insulations, and repair—until the sun should come and the snows melt—an almost impossible task.

"It'd take a guy with a diving suit to find some of them wires, I guess," the operator hazarded, as he finally ceased his efforts and reached for his coat and hat and snowshoes. "There ain't no use staying here. You fellows are going to sleep in town tonight, ain't you?"

There was little else to do. They fought their way to the rambling boarding house, there to join the loafing group in what passed for a lobby and to watch with them the lingering death of day in a shroud of white. Night brought no cessation of the wind, no lessening of the banks of snow which now were drifting high against the first-story windows; the door was only kept in working order through constant sallies of the bent old boarding house keeper, with his snow shovel.

Windows banged and rattled, with a muffled, eerie sound; snow sifted through the tiniest cracks, spraying upon those who sat near them. The old cannon-ball stove, crammed with coal, reached the point where dull red spots enlivened its bulging belly; yet the big room was cold with non-detectable drafts, the men shivered in spite of their heavy clothing, and the region outside the immediate radius of the heater was barn-like with frigidity. Midnight came, and the group about the stove slept in their chairs, rather than undergo the discomfort and coldness of bed.

Morning brought no relief. The storm was worse, if anything, and the boarding-house keeper faced drifts waist high at the doorway with his first shoveling expedition of the day. The telegrapher, at the frost-caked window, rubbed a spot with his hand and stared into the dimness of the dying snow, toward his station.

"Guess I'll have to call for volunteers if I get in there today. We'll have to tunnel."

Ba'tiste and Houston joined him. The box car that served as a station house—always an object of the heaviest drifts—was buried! The big French-Canadian pulled at his beard.

"Peuff! Eet is like the ground hog," he announced. "Eet is underground already."

"Yeh. But I've got to get in there. The wire might be working."

"So? We will help, Baree and Ba'teese. Come—we get the shovels."

Even that was work. The town simply had ceased to be; the stores were closed, solitude was everywhere. They forced a window and climbed into the little general merchandise establishment, simply because it was easier than striving to get in through the door. Then, armed with their shovels, they began the work of tunneling to the station. Two hours later, the agent once more at his dead key, Ba'tiste turned to Houston.

"Eet is the no use here," he announced. "We must get to camp and assemble the man that are strong and willing to help. Then—"

"Yes?"

"Then, eet will be the battle to help those who are not fortunate. There is death in this storm."

Again with their waist-belt guide lines, they started forth, to bend against the storm in a struggle that was to last for hours; to lose their trail, to find it again, through the straggling poles that in the old days had carried telephone wires, and at last to reach the squat, snowed-in buildings of camp. There, Ba'tiste assembled the workmen in the bunk house.

"There are greater things than this now," he announced. "We want the strong men—who will go back with us to Tabernacle, and who will be willing to take the risk to help the countryside. Ah, oui, eet is the danger that is ahead. How many of you will go?"

One after another they reached for their snowshoes, silent men who acted, rather than spoke. A few were left behind, to care for the camp in case of emergencies, to keep the roofs as free from snow as possible and to avoid cave-ins. The rest filed outside, one by one, awkwardly testing the bindings of their snowshoes, and awaiting the command. At the doorway, Ba'tiste, his big hands fumbling, caught the paws of Golemar, his wolf-dog, and raised the great, shaggy creature against his breast.

"No," he said in kindly, indulgent fashion. "Eet is not for Golemar to go with us. The drift, they are deep. There is no crust on the snow. Golemar, he would sink above his head. Then blooey! There would be no Golemar!"

Guide lines were affixed. Once more, huddled, clumsy figures of white, one following the other, they made the gruelling trip back to Tabernacle and the duties which they knew lay before them. For already the reports were beginning to come in, brought by storm-weakened, blizzard-battered men, of houses where the roofs had crashed beneath the weight of snow, of lost ranchmen, of bawling cattle, drifting before the storm,—to death. It was the beginning of a two-weeks' siege of a white inferno.

Little time did Barry Houston have for thought in those weeks. There were too many other things to crowd upon him; too many cold, horrible hours in blinding snow, or in the faint glare of a ruddy sun which only broke through the clouds that it might jeer at the stricken country beneath it, then fade again in the whipping gusts of wind and its attendant clouds, giving way once more to the surging sweep of white and the howl of a freshened blizzard.

Telegraph poles reared only their cross-arms above the mammoth drifts. Haystacks became buried, lost things. The trees of the forest, literally harnessed with snow, dropped their branches like tired arms too weary to longer bear their burdens. The whole world, it seemed, was one great, bleak thing of dreary white—a desert in which there was life only that there might be death, where the battle for existance continued only as a matter of instinct.

And through—or rather over—this bleak desert went the men of the West Country, silent, frost-burned men, their lips cracked from the cut of wind, their eyes bloodred with inflammation, struggling here and there with a pack of food upon their back that they might reach some desolate home where there were women and children; or stopping to pull and tug at a snow-trapped steer and by main effort drag him into a barren spot where the sweep of the gale had kept the ground fairly clear of snow; at times also, they halted to dig into a haystack, and through long hours scattered the welcome food about for the bawling cattle; or gathered wood, where such a thing was possible, and lighting great fires, left them, that they might melt the snows about a spot near a supply of feed, where the famished cattle could gather and await the next trip of the rescuers, bearing them sustenance.

Oftimes they stopped in vain—the beast which they sought to succor was beyond aid—and a revolver shot sounded, muffled in the thickness of the storm. Then, with knives and axes, the attack came, and struggling forms bore to a ranch house smoking portions of a newly butchered beef, food at least for one family until the relief of sun and warmth would come. It was a nerve-ending agony of long hours and muscle-straining work. But the men who partook—were men.

And side by side with the others, with giant Ba'tiste, with the silent woodsmen, with the angular, wry ranchmen, was Barry Houston. His muscles ached. His head was ablaze with the eye-strain of constant white; his body numbed with cold from the time that he left the old cannon-ball stove of the boarding-house in the early morning until he returned to it at night. Long ago had he lost hope—so far as personal aims and desires were concerned. The Crestline road was tied up; it had quit completely; Barry Houston knew that the fury of the storm in this basin country below the hills was as nothing compared to the terror of those crag tops, where altitude added to the frigidity, and where from mountain peak to mountain peak the blizzard leaped with ever-increasing ferocity. Far out on the level stretches leading up to the plains of Wyoming, other men were working, struggling doggedly from telegraph pole to telegraph pole, in an effort to repair the lines so that connection might be made to Rawlins, and thence to Cheyenne and Denver—to apprise the world that a great section of the country had been cut off from aid, that women and children were suffering from lack of food, that every day brought the news of a black splotch in the snow—the form of a man, arms outstretched, face buried in the drift, who had fought and lost. But so far, there had been only failure. It was a struggle that made men grim and dogged; Barry Houston no less than the rest. He had ceased to think of the simpler things of life, of the ordinary problems, the usual worries or likes and dislikes. His path led once by the home of Medaine Robinette, and he clambered toward the little house with little more of feeling than of approaching that of the most unfamiliar ranchman.

Smoke was coming from the chimney. There were the marks of snowshoes. But they might mean nothing in the battle for existence. Houston scrambled up to the veranda and banged on the door. A moment more, and he faced Medaine Robinette.

"Just wanted to see if you're all right," came almost curtly.

"Yes—thank you."

"Need any food?"

"I have plenty."

"Anybody sick?"

"No. Lost Wing has found wood. We're keeping warm. "Tell me—" and there was the politeness of emergency in the tones—"is there any need for women in Tabernacle? I am willing to go if—"

"Not yet. Besides, a woman couldn't get there alone."

"I could. I'm strong. Besides, I've been out—I went to the Hurd Ranch yesterday. Mrs. Hurd's sick—Lost Wing brought me the word."

"Then keep on with that. There's nothing in Tabernacle—and no place for any one who isn't destitute. Stay here. Have you food enough for Hurd's?"

"Yes. That is—"

"I'll leave my pack. Take that over as you need it. There's enough for a week there. If things don't let up by that time, I'll be by again."

"Thank you."

Then the door was closed, and Houston went his way again, back to Tabernacle and a fresh supply for his pack—hardly realizing the fact that he had talked to the woman he could not help wishing for—the woman he would have liked to have loved. The world was almost too gray, too grim, too horrible for Houston even to remember that there was an estrangement between them. Dully, his intellect numbed as his body was numbed, he went back to his tasks—tasks that were seemingly endless.

Day after day, the struggle remained the same, the wind, the snow, the drifts, the white fleece flying on the breast of the gale even when there were no storm clouds above, blotting out the light of the sun and causing the great ball to be only a red, ugly, menacing thing in a field of dismal gray. Night after night the drifts swept, changing, deepening in spots where the ground had been clear before, smoothing over the hummucks, weaving across the country like the vagaries of shifting sands before they finally packed into hard, compressed mounds, to form bulwarks for newer drifts when the next storm came. Day after day—and then quiet, for forty-eight hours.

It caused men to shout—men who had cursed the sun in the blazing noonday hours of summer, but men who now extended their arms to it, who slapped one another on the back, who watched the snow with blood-red eyes for the first signs of a melting particle, and who became hysterically jubilant when they saw it. Forty-eight hours! Deeper and deeper went the imprints of milder weather upon the high-piled serrations of white, at last to cease. The sun had faded on the afternoon of the second day. The thaw stopped. The snowshoes soon carried a new crunching sound that gradually became softer, more muffled. For the clouds had come again, the wind had risen with a fiercer bite than ever in it; again the snow was falling. But the grim little army of rescuers, plodding from one ranch-house to another, had less of worriment in their features now—even though the situation was no less tense, no less dangerous. At least the meager stores of the small merchandise establishment in Tabernacle could be distributed with more ease; a two-inch crust of snow had formed over the main snowfall, permitting small sleds to be pulled behind struggling men; the world beneath had been frozen in, to give place to a new one above. And with that:

"It's open! It's open!" The shout came from the lips of the telegrapher, waving his arms as he ran from the tunnel that led to the station house. "It's open! I've had Rawlins on the wire!"

Men crowded about him and thumped into the litt box car to listen, like children, to the rattling of the telegraph key—as though they never had heard one before. So soon does civilization feel the need of its inventions, once they are taken away; so soon does the mind become primitive, once the rest of the world has been shut away from it. Eagerly they clustered there, staring with anxious eyes toward the operator as he hammered at the key, talking in whispers lest they disturb him, waiting for his interpretation of the message, like worshipers waiting for the word of an oracle.

"I'm putting it all on the wire!" he announced at last, with feverish intensity. "I'm telling 'em just how it is over here. Maybe they can do something—from Rawlins."

"Rawlins?" Houston had edged forward. "There's not a chance. It's hundreds of miles away; they can't use horses, and they certainly can't walk. Wait—will you give me a chance at something?"

A gleam had come into his eyes. His hands twisted nervously. Voices mumbled about him; suddenly the great hands of Ba'tiste grasped him by the shoulders and literally tossed him toward the telegrapher.

"Ah, oui! Eef it is the idea—then speak it."

"Go on—" the telegrapher had stopped his key for a moment—"I'll put it through, if it'll help."

"All right. Get Denver on the wire. Then take this message to every newspaper in the city:

"Can't you help us? Please try to start campaign to force Crestline Road to open the Pass. Women and children are starving here. We have been cut off from the rest of the world for two weeks. We need food—and coal. Road will not be open for four or five weeks more under ordinary circumstances. This will mean death to many of us here, the wiping out of a great timber and agricultural country, and a blot on the history of Colorado. Help us—and we will not forget it.

"The Citizens of the West Country."

"Ah, oui!" Old Ba'tiste was addressing the rest of the crowd. "The newspapers, they can help, better than any one else. Eet is our chance. Bon—good! Mon Baree, he have the big, what-you-say, sentiment."

"Sounds good." The telegrapher was busily putting it on the wire. Then a wait of hours—hours in which the operator varied his routine by sending the word of the stricken country to Cheyenne, to Colorado Springs, to Pueblo, and thence, through the news agencies, to the rest of the world.

"Might as well get everybody in on it," he mused, as he pounded the telegraph instrument; "can't tell—some of those higher-ups might be in New York and think there wasn't anything to it unless they see it in the New York papers. I—" Then he stopped as the wire cut under his finger and clattered forth a message. He jumped. He grasped Ba'tiste in his lank arms, then turned beaming to the rest of the gaping crowd.

"It's from the papers in Denver!" he shouted. "A joint message. They've taken up the fight!"

A fight which had its echoes in the little railroad box car, the center of the deadened, shrouded West Country, the news of which must travel to Cheyenne, to Rawlins, thence far down through the northern country over illy patched telegraph wires before it reached the place for which it was intended, the box car and its men who came and went, eager for the slightest word from the far-away, yet grudging of their time, lest darkness still find them in the snows, and night come upon them struggling to reach the little town and send them into wandering, aimless journeys that might end in death. For the snows still swirled, the storms still came and went, the red ball of the sun still refused to come forth in its beaming streugth. And it was during this period of uncertainty that Houstin met Ba'tiste Renaud, returning from a cruising expedition far in the lake region, to find him raging, his fists clenched, his eyes blazing.

"Is eet that the world is all unjust?" he roared, as he faced Houston. "Is eet that some of us do our part, while others store up for emergency? Eh? Bah! I am the mad enough to tear them apart!"

"Who? What's gone wrong?"

"I am the mad! You have no seen the M'sieu Thayer during all the storm?"

"No."

"Nor the M'sieu Blackburn? Nor the men who work for them. Eh? You have no seen them?"

"No, not once."

"Ah! I pass today the Blackburn mill. They have shovel out about the sawshed. They have the saw going—they keep at work, when there are the women and the babies who starve, when there are the cattle who are dying, when there is the country that is like a broken thing. But they work—for themself! They saw the log into the tie—they work from the piles of timber which they have about the sawmill, to store up the supply. They know that we do not get our machinery! They have think they have a chance—for the contract!"

It brought Houston to a sharp knowledge of conditions. They had given, that the rest of the country might not suffer. Their enemies had worked on, fired with the new hope that the road over the mountains would not be opened; that the machinery so necessary to the carrying out of Houston's contract would not arrive in time to be of aid. For without the ability to carry out the first necessities of that agreement, the rest must surely and certainly fail. Long before, Houston had realized the danger that the storment; there had been no emergency clause in the contract. Now his hands clenched; his teeth gritted.

"It almost seems that there's a premium on being crooked, Ba'tiste," came at last. "It'—"

Then he ceased. A shout had come from the distance. Faintly through the sifting snow they could see figures running. Then the words came—faint, far-away, shrill shouts forcing their way through the veil of the storm.

"They're going to open the road! They're going to open the road!"

Here, there and back again it came, men calling to men, the few women of the little settlement braving the storm that they too might add to the gladful cry. Already, according to the telegram, snow-fighting machinery and men were being assembled in Denver for the first spurt to Tolifer, and from there through the drifts and slides of the hills toward Crestline. Ba'tiste and Houston were running now, as fast as their snowshoes would allow, oblivious for once of the cut of the wind and the icy particles of its frigid breath.

"They open the road!" boomed Ba'tiste in chorus with the rest of the little town. "Ah, oui! They open the road. The Crestline Railroad, he have a heart after all, he have a—"

"Any old time!" It was a message bearer coming from the shack of a station. "They're not going to do it—it's the M. P. & S. L."

"Through the tunnel?"

"No. Over the hill. According to the message, the papers hammered the stuffing out of the Crestline road. But you've got to admit that they haven't got either the motive power or the money. The other road saw a great chance to step in and make itself solid with this country over here. It's lending the men and the rolling stock. They're going to open another fellow's road for the publicity and the good will that's in it."

A grin came to Houston's lips—the first one in weeks. He banged Ba'tiste on his heavily wadded shoulder.

"That's the kind of railroad to work for!"

"Ah, oui! And when eet come through—ah, we shall help to build it."

Two pictures flashed across Houston's brain; one of a snowy sawmill with the force working day and night, when all the surrounding country cried for help, working toward its selfish ends that it might have a supply of necessary lumber in case a more humane organization should fall; another of carload after carload of necessary machinery, snow-covered, ice-bound, on a side-track at Tollifer, with the whole, horrible, snow-clutched fierceness of the Continental Divide between it and its goal.

"I hope so!" he exclaimed fervently. "I hope so!"

Then, swept along by hurrying forms, they went on toward the station house, there to receive the confirmation of the glad news, to shout until their throats were raw, and then, still with their duties before them, radiate once more on their missions of mercy. For the announcement of intention was no accomplishment. It was one thing for the snowplows and the gangs and tremendous engines of the M. P. & S. L. to attempt to open the road over the divide. But it was quite another thing to do it!

All that day Houston thought of it, dreamed of it, tried to visualize it—the fight of a railroad against the snows of the hills. He wondered how the snowplow swould work, how they would break through the long, black snowsheds, now crammed with the thing which they had been built to resist. He thought of the laborers; and his breath pulled sharply. Would they have enough men? It would be grueling work up there, terrific work; would there be sufficient laborers who would be willing to undergo the hardships for the money they received? Would—

In the night he awoke, again thinking of it. Every possible hand that could swing a pick or jam a crowbar against grudging ice would be needed up there. Every pair of shoulders willing to assume the burdens of a horrible existence that others might live would be welcomed. A mad desire began to come over him; a strange, impelling scheme took hold of his brain. They would need men—men who would not be afraid, men who would be willing to slave day and night if necessary to the success of the adventure. And who should be more willing than he? His future, his life, his chance of success, where now was failure, lay at Toilifer. His hands would be more than eager! His muscles more than glad to ache with the fatigue of manual labor!

Long before dawn he rose and scribbled a note in the dim light of the old kerosene lamp in the makeshift lobby, a note to Ba'tiste Renaud:

"I'm going over the range. I can't wait. They may need me. I'm writing this, because you would try to dissuade me if I told you personally. Don't be afraid for me—I'll make it somehow. I've got to go. It's easier than standing by.

"Houston."

Then, his snowshoes affixed, he went out into the night. The stars were shining dimly, and Houston noticed them with an air of thankfulness as he took the trail of the telephone poles and started toward the faint outline of the mountains in the distance. It would make things easier; but an hour later, as he looked for a dawn that did not come, he realized that it had been only a jest of the night. The storm clouds were thick on the sky again, the snow was dashing about him once more; half-blindly, gropingly, he sought to force his way from one pole to another—in vain.

He measured his steps, and stopping, looked about him. He had traveled the distance from one pole to another, yet in the sweep of the darting sheet of white he could discern no landmark, nothing to guide him farther on his journey. He floundered aimlessly, striving by short sallies to recover the path from which the storm had taken him, but all to no purpose. If dawn would only come!

Again and again, hardly realizing the dangers to which he was subjecting himself, Houston sought to regain his lost sense of direction. Once faintly, in the far-away, as the storm lifted for a moment, he thought that he glimpsed a pole and hurried toward it with new hope, only to find it a stalwart trunk of a dead tree, rearing itself above the mound-like drifts. Discouraged, half-beaten, he tried again, only to wander farther than ever from the trail. Dawn found him at last, floundering hopelessly in snow-screened woods, going on toward he knew not where.

A half-hour, then he stopped. Fifty feet away, almost covered by the changing snows, a small cabin showed faintly, as though struggling to free itself from the bonds of white, and Houston turned toward it eagerly. His numbed hands banged the door, but there came no answer. He shouted; still no sound came from within, and he turned the creaking, protesting knob.

The door yielded, and climbing over the pile of snow at the step, Houston guided his snowshoes through the narrow door, blinking in the half-light in an effort to see about him. There was a stove, but the fire was dead. At the one little window, the curtain was drawn tight and pinned at the sides to the sash. There was a bed—and the form of some one beneath the covers. Houston called again, but still there came no answer. He turned to the window, and ripping the shade from its fastenings, once more sought the bed, to bend over and to stare in dazed, bewildered fashion, as though in a dream. He was looking into the drawn, haggard features of an unconscious woman, the eyes half-open, yet unseeing, one emaciated hand grasped about something that was shielded by the covers. Houston forced himself even closer. He touched the hand. He called:

"Agnes!"

The eyelids moved slightly; it was the only evidence of life, save the labored, irregular breathing. Then the hand moved, clutchingly. Slowly, tremblingly, Houston turned back an edge of the blankets—and stood aghast.

On her breast was a baby—dead!

To Be Continued

Tommy Atkins Wants Action in Literature

The old-time British soldier who scorned reading is fast disappearing, and there is a growing demand for good books and magazines in army libraries.

Recently the war office ordered the classics made available for enlisted men. Blood and thunder literature, however, still holds first place with Tommy Atkins. Among recognized works those of Dickens held first place 50 years ago; then Kipling became the vogue, with Shaw and Wells receiving some attention. Poetry does not seem to be popular with the soldier, although the song has had its place in army literature.

Underground Blaze Slowly Ruining Town

Tipton, a small town in Shaffordshire, Eng., is being slowly but systematically destroyed by a subterranean fire.

The fire is supposed to have originated some months ago by spontaneous combustion underneath some artificial wasteland near the town, and ever since it has been steadily gnawing its way toward the town.

Stables, houses and cottages have been destroyed, and whole rows of houses have been rendered uninhabitable through the walls cracking and steam issuing through the floors, while the whole town is pervaded by an overwhelming smell of coal-gas fumes.

Berlin Wants Japanese Music

Berlin lovers of music recently listened to a program of western music played by a German orchestra under the leadership of H. Konoye, a Japanese conductor. He was a distinct success, and the novelty will be repeated. The Japanese now is being asked to render the music of his native land.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IT IS not hard to look slim if you select becoming styles with correct lines. No. 1981 is a style which embodies the latest style features and which is cut on lines that give an illusion of slenderness. Soft wool or silk crepe can be used for general wear. For indoor wear it could be made up in printed cotton material. Pleats and side closings feature the model shown in No. 2027. The original was made in navy blue twill and the embroidery was done in red and gold. It is also a good model for silk crepe or satin.

No. 2027—New Model—The pattern comes in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size requires 3⅝ yards of 40-inch material. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern No. 659, costs 15c extra.

No. 1981—For Stouts—The pattern comes in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 40-inch material with ⅞ yard 20-inch contrasting. Price 15c.

No. 2026—Good Design—Just a straight length of material novelly slashed makes this delightful design, a pattern for which can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3 yards of 40-inch material with ¾ yard 27-inch contrasting and 6 yards of binding is required. Price 15c.

No. 1986—Coat Dress—The slim woman this spring will wear a dress. This decidedly smart version of that popular mode is so simple to make that even the amateur may undertake the task. The pattern comes in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 2¾ yards of 40-inch material with 2 yards of 40-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 2028—Attractive Blouse—The well-dressed woman includes at least one of these attractive new overblouses in her wardrobe this season. The pattern for this charming one is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 2¼ yards of 40-inch material is required. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern, No. 674, costs 15c extra.

No. 2031—For Young Girls—Two material frocks offer a splendid opportunity to use up short lengths of material and the effect is particularly becoming to the growing girl. Both mother and daughter will find this pretty little design, patterns for which cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. In the 8-year size, 1¼ yards of 36-inch material with 1⅛ yard of 50-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Pumpkins are an excellent food for cows when given in proper proportions to other food.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

MUTT AND JEFF — A. Mutt, Income Tax Expert. Little Jeff, Dabbler in Law — By "BUD" FISHER

JEFF, I WAS TALKING TO GUS GEEVEM TODAY AND HE TOLD ME HIS BROTHER CLEANED UP $200,000 LAST YEAR!
WAS HE IN ON THAT "TEA POT DOME" THING TOO?
NOPE! HE'S A STOCK PROMOTER! HE'S BACK OF THE "AIRLESS PNEUMATIC TUBE CO." - "THE SAP SILVER MINES COMPANY." - AND "THE GEEVEM GOLD MINES OF YONKERS, INC.".
DID HE SELL SOME OF THAT STOCK?
HE SOLD ABOUT $300,000 WORTH BUT HIS EXPENSES CUT HIS PROFITS DOWN TO $200,000!
AS A LAWYER I HAPPEN TO KNOW THOSE STOCKS ARE ALL FAKES!
I ADMIT HE'S GONNA NEED A DARN CLEVER INCOME TAX EXPERT TO KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE WITH THE INTERNAL REVENUE DEPARTMENT AND I'M THE GUY FOR THE JOB!
YES-
?
AND HE'S GONNA NEED A DARN SIGHT CLEVERER LAWYER TO KEEP HIM OUT OF JAIL AND I'M THE GUY FOR THAT JOB!
141
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Fisher

HILL'S Acts at once

Stops Colds in 24 Hours

Hill's Cascara Bromide Quinine gives quicker relief than any other cold or la grippe remedy. Tablets disintegrate in 10 seconds. Effectiveness proved in millions of cases. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait. All druggists—30 cents. (B-202)

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

W. H. HILL CO. DETROIT, MICH.

DENBY DEFIES HIS ACCUSERS

Not Running From Threat of Impeachment, Is Secretary's Word.

of Edwin Denby
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special courts."

Says Guilt Punished.

No one more than I can more
fraud or corruption
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ge punished," Mr. Denby

ong Mr. Denby's friends ex-
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the cabinet was the feeling
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when the government
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instituted legal pro-
cancellation of the oil

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connection with the trans-
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Denby will be a vitally im-
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ion he regretted its cancella-
not inclined to criticize
President in the matter
ade.

The naval secretary was prepared
ke full responsibility for
ision, but is said to have
ed that final decision as to the
visdom of making the trip without
public professional sanction was
with the President, who had
originally authorized the expedition.

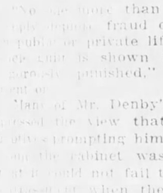
Asks for Injunction Against Land Office

The Oregon Basin Oil and Gas Co. has filed suit in the District of Columbia supreme court for an injunction against Secretary Work and William Spry, commissioner of the general land office, to prevent the rejection of its claim for a patent on oil lands in Wyoming. The company says it acquired title to the property subject to lease and made application at Lander, Wyo., for a patent which was refused. It asserts it has expended $200,000.

The large variety of sunfish does not like swimming, but drifts about, resting on seaweed.

"My Rheumatism is gone—"

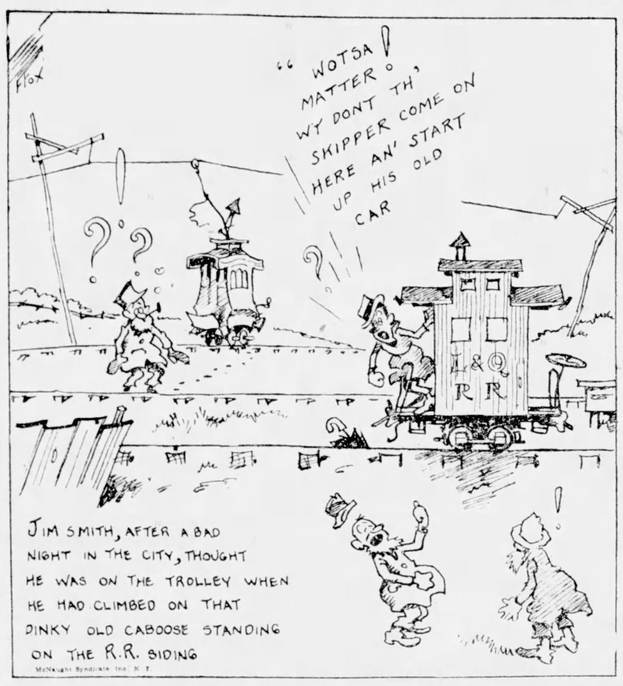
THERE are thousands of you men and women, just like I once was—slaves to rheumatism, muscle pains, joint pains, and horrible stiffness. I had the wrong idea about rheumatism for years. I didn't realize that increasing blood-cells had the effect of completely knocking out rheumatic impurities from the system. That is why I began using S. S. S.! Today I have the strength I used to have years ago! I don't use my crutches any more." S. S. S. makes people talk about themselves the way it builds up their strength. Start S. S. S. today for that rheumatism. You'll feel the difference shortly.



S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

The Toonerville Trolley


FOX
"WOTSA MATTER WY DONT TH' SKIPPER COME ON HERE AN' START UP HIS OLD CAR
L&Q RR
JIM SMITH, AFTER A BAD NIGHT IN THE CITY, THOUGHT HE WAS ON THE TROLLEY WHEN HE HAD CLIMBED ON THAT DINKY OLD CABOOSE STANDING ON THE R.R. SIDING

Will Search With Movie Camera for South Sea Fish That Climb Trees

That there are fish that climb trees in the South Sea islands is so firmly believed by William Hale Thompson, former mayor of Chicago, that he has embarked as a motion picture impresario; it was learned recently, with the incorporation of his South Sea research company at Springfield, Ill.

The former mayor has offered to wager $25,000 that he can obtain films of the climbing fish and if he is successful he is confident the company will be a financial success. In connection with the incorporation of the company the former mayor has arranged to send an expedition, headed by Captain A. J. Duken of Chicago, to the South Sea isles to have the films made. The ship is scheduled to leave the Great Lakes Naval Training station on July 4 next, following a large picnic which the mayor and his friends will attend.

"There are many millions of persons interested in fish," said the former mayor. The facts are that 1,000,000 persons passed through the Lincoln Park aquarium in 1,929 days and that 15,000,000 persons went through the aquarium at the battery in New York in 26 years.

"I have strong reasons to believe that in the South Sea islands there are fish that come out of the water, can live on land, will jump three feet to catch a grasshopper and actually climb trees." Captain Duken lived in the South Sea islands for eight years.

Mr. Thompson explained that he was chairman of the executive committee of a fish club and with other fishermen had begun a campaign to stock the Illinois waters with 250,000,000 fish.

Barren Wastes of Libyan Desert Haunted by Queer Musical Sounds

The Libyan desert, the most inhospitable portion of the sequestered Sahara, which an Egyptian prince plans to cross to establish a route between the Nile and the Western Sahara, is the home of the 'song of the sands,'" according to a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"This is a distinctly musical but very faint sound given out by the sands of the deserts, which sometimes seems to be composed of two distinct parts. One desert traveler described the one part as resembling the sighing of the wind in telegraph wires, and the other as a deep throbbing sound that strongly resembled the after-reverberation of the chimes of a large clock. It took place after a steady downpour on an almost cold day followed by frequent vivid summer lightning, and was explained by him as probably being caused by the sand's pouring over a low scarp or declivity somewhere in his vicinity.

Among the Musical Sands.

"It is hard to realize that an utterly barren desert could be haunted by queer sounds and peopled with abundant animal life. When one treads upon the hard crust on the top of the sand it breaks with a hollow, almost bell-like sound, and it is said that there is a place on the top of a plateau near Kasr Dakhl which gives out a musical note when struck.

"It supports, mysteriously, numbers of birds, snakes, lizards, and some very unusual varieties of moths and insects. Foxes and jackals make their ways out into the desert to a distance of several days' travel from the water holes. Their presence might be explained as they live on the snakes and mice, but it is almost impossible to explain how the mice live, as there is practically no vegetation. The simplest thing to do under the circumstances is to fall back upon the old Bedouin explanation that they 'live upon the stones.'

Biggest Blank Patch.

"The Libyan desert may easily be found on a map of Africa by looking for the largest blank space on the continent. It is bordered on the north by a populated coastal strip running down to the Mediterranean, on the east by a populated area in the valley of the Nile, on the south by Darfur, and on the west by Tibesti and the Great Sahara. It overlaps into Egypt, the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan and Italian Libya.

"The Kufra oasis, 400 miles south of the nearest point on the Mediterranean coast, is an important stopping place on the caravan routes from Darfur and the Lake Chad region. Before the World war camels groaned under the loads of feathers, ivory and hides which they brought into the settlement for barter and shipment to the coast."

RADIO MOVIES ACCOMPLISHED

Pencil Ray of Light Goes Through Rotating Glass Disks.

Moving pictures by radio are now an accomplished fact, says Francis Jenkins of the Radio Pictures corporation of Washington.

Jenkins, who is a member of the Franklin institute, the American Association for the Advancement of Science and other scientific bodies, in a letter to the writer announced that transmission of motion pictures is a daily occurrence now in his laboratories.

Motion-picture transmission, Jenkins wrote, has not been developed, of course, to the point of excellence achievable in "radio photos," but this degree of perfection is only a matter of time—and speed, he believes.

Jenkins explains the most important development in radio picture transmission and in radio movies is a new optical device called the "prismatic ring."

Passes Through Discs.

By means of this apparatus a pencil ray of light passes through rotating glass disks whose graduated thicknesses "bend" the rays the same as in a prism, causing the rays to oscillate. These oscillating rays ultimately cover the whole of a negative, a picture, or an exterior scene, and in turn are impinged on a light-sensitive photo-electric cell. The modulated light waves in parallel adjacent lines are transmuted by electrical current into radio frequency of corresponding variation and the impulses broadcast. They are received by a machine whose perfect synchronization is achieved by a timing device employing a tuning fork, much the same as that used for timing the automatic telegraphic printing machines now used in dissemination of news dispatches by syndicates.

Home Machine Built.

A "home" machine already has been built whose exterior resembles the popular cabinet phonograph, which is said to be capable of producing motion pictures by means of a patented multiple-disk comprising a series of consecutive scenes. This device also employs an application of the prismatic principle, although in this case the glass element is in the form of a bend instead of a disk.

This is not for the reception of the "radio pictures," but it is said to afford a far more practicable means of producing motion pictures at home than has been available hitherto. It dispenses entirely with the celluloid film and permits the projection of pictures of virtually the same "length" or duration as the regulation reel.

Ring Is Big Achievement.

Another variation of the same principle is a band of glass whose outside circumference is made up of alternating surfaces, set at an angle with the axis of the band. This is for use in high-speed cameras and slow-speed projectors.

Jenkins declares the prismatic ring to be the only important development, aside from refinement of details, made in the motion-picture machine since its commercial inception. The present popular type of motion-picture projector, he says, is inherently limited by the principle which requires the film to be drawn before the lens in a succession of intermittent jerks. The prismatic ring is said to eliminate this.

Widow of Lincoln's Friend Dies at 91

Mrs. Katherine A. Miller, 91, whose husband, Augustus N. Miller, Chicago, was a close friend of Abraham Lincoln and who employed Lincoln as a lawyer before he became president, died Feb. 21. Mrs. Miller had a bed in which Lincoln slept when he visited the Miller home in Chicago. Mr. Miller died 45 years ago.

The Latest Markets

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.16@1.16½. Corn, cash, 81½@82c. Oats, cash, 52½@53½c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 72c. Clover-seed, cash, $12.00; Feb., $12.00; March, $12.00. Alsike, cash, $8.35; Feb., $8.35; March, $8.40. Timothy, cash, $3.60; March, $3.65.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.11; July, $1.11⅜; Sept., $1.11½. Corn, May, 80¼c; July, 80⅞c; Sept., 80⅞c. Oats, May, 48⅜c; July, 46¾c. Rye, May, 72c; July, 73⅞c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 54c; solid pack, 53c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 24@24½c; Michigan, 25@26c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 27½@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 35c; selects, 42c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 17c; 9 to 10 lbs., 13c; 11 to 12 lbs., 12c; 13 to 15 lbs., 12c. Hams—17c. Lard—12c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 25@28c; geese, 15@17c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 24@25c; light hens, 18@20c; Leghorn broilers, 18@20c; broilers, 24@25c; stags, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 53@55c; extra firsts, 52@54c; firsts, 50@51c; packing stock, 25@30c; standard, 52@54c; prints 1c a pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 36c a dozen; extra firsts, 34c; Ohio firsts, 32c; western firsts, 30c. Oelomargarine — Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@26c; high grade, made of animal oils, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 42@45c; limburger, 30@32c; imported, 50c. Poultry—Live fat fowls, 28@30c; springers, 27@28c; old roosters, 16@18c; geese, 20@22c; heavy ducks, 30c; light colored ducks, 23@25c; medium fowls, 21@23c; Leghorn fowls, 20@22c; stags, 18@20c; turkeys, 28c. Potatoes — Michigan round whites, $2.15@2.25 a 150-pound sack; Petoskey, $2.35 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $2.50 a 150-pound sack; New York, $2.65 a 150-pound sack. Sweet potatoes—Tennessee Nancy Halls, $2.75 a hamper.

Chicago — Potatoes — Trading slow; market dull; receipts, 66 cars; total U. S. shipments, 1,130; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.20@1.40; bulk, $1.35@1.55; Minnesota and North Dakota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.40@1.60. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 23&25c; springs, 26c; roosters, 17c; geese, 14c. Butter, unsettled; creamery extras, 40c; standards, 49c; extra firsts, 48@48½c; firsts, 47@47½c; seconds, 45½@46c. Eggs, lower; receipts, 25,158 cases; firsts, 27½@28c; ordinary firsts, 25@26c.

New York—Flour quiet; spring patents, $6.15@6.75; spring clears, $5.00@5.35; hard winter straights, $5.65@6.00. Pork, steady; mess, $24.25@24.75; family, $28.00. Lard, steadier; middle west, $11.60@11.70.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle—Receipts, 1,400; market dull, 15@25c lower; choice yearlings, $9.25@10.00; fair to good yearlings, $8.25@8.75; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good butcher steers, $7.00@8.00; choice heavy steers, $8.00@8.75; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.00@7.50; common and light butcher steers, $5.50@6.25; choice heifers, $7.25@8.00; fair to good heifers, $5.50@6.25; choice butcher cows, $5.50@6.25; fair to good butcher cows, $4.00@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 400; market $1.00 higher; good to choice veal calves, $15.00@16.00; fair to good, $8.00@12.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; market 50c higher; good to choice spring lambs, $15.00@16.00; fair to good, $12.50@14.00; good to choice sheep, $8.50@9.50; good to choice ewes, $7.50@8.00; common, $4.00@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; market 15@20c higher; yorkers, mixed heavies, medium, $7.75@7.80; pigs and lights, $6.50; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.50.

Chicago — (U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 60,000; mostly 15c to 20c higher; good and choice offerings, 150 pounds and upward, $7.10@7.30; top, $7.30; packing sows, $6.25@6.50; desirable strong weight killing pigs, $6.00@6.50; big packers inactive.

East Buffalo—Cattle receipts, 75; slow and steady. Calves—Receipts, 25; active and unchanged. Hogs—Receipts, 4,800; slow and steady; heavy, $7.85; mixed and yorkers, $7.65@7.75; light yorkers, $7.00@7.50; pigs, $6.25@7.00; roughs, $6.25@6.50; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; active; lambs, 40c higher, $9.00@15.90; others unchanged.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; steady; steers, $9.75@10.00; heifers, $7.50@8.50; cows, $5.50@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; steady; heavies, $7.40@7.50; heavy yorkers, $7.70@7.80; light yorkers, $6.75@7.00; pigs, $6.00@6.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; steady; top sheep, $10.50; top lambs, $16.20. Calves—Receipts, 700; higher; top, $16.00.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts 4,000; 25c higher; heavies, $7.50; lights, $7.50; top, $7.50; pigs, $5.00@7.00. Cattle — Receipts, 1,100; steady, active; steers, $6.00@9.75; beef cows, $4.50@6.00; heifers, $5.50@9.00. Calves — Receipts, 800; strong; veals, $10.00@16.00. Sheep—Receipts, 100; steady; sheep, $4.00@7.50; lambs, $10.00@14.00.

BISHOP TALBOT HEADS CHURCH

Famous Divine to Direct Episcopalians Until Next Year.

Right Rev. Ethelbert Talbot, D. D., bishop of Bethlehem, automatically succeeds to the office of presiding bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church, made vacant by the death in Dallas, Texas, of Right Rev. Alexander C. Garrett.

In making this announcement the national council of the Episcopal church explained that under the constitution of the church as amended in 1916, Bishop Talbot will serve as ecclesiastical head of the church in America until his successor is elected at the general convention at New Orleans in September, 1925.

Bishop Talbot long has been a leader in his church. Born at Fayette, Mo., Oct. 9, 1848, he was graduated from Dartmouth in 1870 and the General Theological seminary in 1873. He served until 1887 as rector of St. James' church, Macon, Mo., and as head master of St. James' Military academy, of which he was the founder.

At the 1886 general convention at Chicago he was elected the first missionary bishop of the then "missionary district" of Wyoming and Idaho, and he ranks among the pioneers responsible for the settlement and development of those states. From his experiences there he made a contribution to the literature of the winning of the West in his volume "My People of the Plains." In 1898 Bishop Talbot was transferred to the See of central Pennsylvania, since changed to the diocese of Bethlehem, where he has continued to serve.

Bishop Talbot has contributed to ecclesiastical literature "A Bishop Among His Flock" and "A Bishop's Message" and to general reading "Tim—An Autobiography of a Dog." In addition he has had published many magizine articles, pamphlets and sermons.

The new presiding bishop is a man of broad culture and deep learning and is regarded in the church as a sturdy, militant leader. He holds the degrees of A. B. and A. M. from Dartmouth, and D. D. and LL. D. from the University of Missouri, as well as S. T. D. from the General Theological seminary.

TRADE FAVORS JAPAN ALIENS

Secretary Hughes Prefers to Hold Friendly Attitude of Mikado.

Business conditions, as well as affairs of state, were back of Secretary Hughes' recommendations to Chairman Johnson of the house immigration committee that proposed discriminations against Japan in the latter's immigration bill be removed by allowing 246 Japanese immigrants annually to enter the United States.

The Reed bill, on which the senate immigration committee is giving hearings, strikes out that provision of the Johnson bill that would discriminate against Japan, and sets up new provisions so that complaints of Italy, Poland, Greece and other countries and former subjects of them, now citizens, would be met.

The gentlemen's agreement between the United States and Japan would be continued by the Reed bill. Secretary Hughes would go further and make the Japanese admissible under any quota measure.

The business considerations grow out of the Tokyo earthquake disaster. The danger that Secretary Hughes fears is the possible discontinuation of friendly relations between the countries.

The admission of 246 Japanese a year is not regarded as serious, especially in view of the contention of the Japanese that there should be no discrimination.

The support of the movement for impartial treatment of the Japanese is understood when consideration is given to the extent that business in this country is interested in the demands due to the disaster and the floating of the loan of $150,000,000 by the Mikado's government. The Department of Commerce of the United States has declared that the loan represents "a very necessary co-operation between American banking and American industry and investors."

King crabs, found mostly off the island of Japan, measure from three to five feet from tip to tip of their great claws; the largest ever caught is recorded as having been 19 feet from tip to tip and weighing 40 pounds.

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NIPPON'S 'LENINE' FACES JAIL TERM ON COUNT OF FANNING RED BLAZE

Twenty-nine persons who are said to have conspired under Moscow's influence to establish a Communist government in Japan, were found guilty of minor offenses at a preliminary hearing in the district court and have been bound over for trial.

Apparently owing to the inability of the authorities to establish charges of treason at the court's preliminary investigation, which was kept secret, it is understood that charges of peace disturbance will be the only ones pressed.

The defendants, who probably will receive each a prison sentence of not more than a year, include Toshihiko Sakai, Japan's famous Socialist, who, it is charged, aspired to the chairmanship of the Japanese Soviet, in imitation of Lenine, and Tsunao Inomata, well-known professor of Waseda university, who was to become commissar of education.

U. S. University Graduate.

Inomata is an alumnus of Wisconsin university where he received the degree of master of arts. His wife, who was of Russian birth, was graduated from the same university where they met, fell in love and were married. Inomata returned to Japan two years ago and was making quite a reputation at Waseda university when he was arrested with the other accused conspirators.

Manbu Sano, another Waseda university professor, who, it is charged, dreams of imitating Tchitcherin as commissar of foreign affairs, was convicted in absentia, he having disappeared following the police raid.

Government authorities say the plot was fostered by Moscow and that the conspirators received 70,000 yen ($35,000) from a Communist organization in Shanghai.

Put in Class With U. S.

Since the Russian Soviet's announcement that the Japanese consul at Vladivostok is no longer recognized officially, Japan occupies the same position in Russia as the United States.

When the American and British consuls were withdrawn from Vladivostok last May, answering the Russian ultimatum to recognize the Soviet or leave, the Japanese and Chinese consuls were allowed to remain because of the belief that recognition was in sight.

The Soviet's present move was taken avowedly "owing to the failure of repeated attempts to reach an understanding with the Japanese government," and obviously in an effort to hasten Japanese recognition. It is more likely to have the opposite effect.

The loss of the consul's official privileges will prove to be of some inconvenience to the few foreign travelers seeking vises to travel from Vladivostok to Japan, but will have no effect commercially because the volume of Japanese business passing through that port is negligible.

The principal result is the antagonizing of Japanese official and public opinion. Thus it is apparent that the government is not going to hasten to reopen negotiations with the Reds.

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Double Star Expert to Return to U. S.

Professor J. W. Hussey, who has been in the Orange Free State, South Africa, has notified the University of Michigan he will return next month, arriving in London March 1 and sailing immediately for America. Professor Hussey is an astronomer who has spent a lifetime specializing in double stars. He has been in Africa seeking a site for a telescope to be used in further research work.

In his search of the heavens of the northern hemisphere, Professor Hussey has discovered 1,500 double stars.

7th Infantry Wins Gallery Rifle Match

The Seventh infantry, Vancouver barracks, Washington, was announced winner of the National Rifle association's gallery rifle competition among units of the regular army, reserve and national guard. The regiment had a score of 7,213 out of a possible 7,500.

The 121st engineers, District of Columbia national guard, was second with 7,154, and the 17th infantry, Fort Crook, Neb., was third with 7,134.

Child Awakes Normal After 20 Days' Sleep

Held 20 days in the coma of sleeping sickness, Steven Konyati, 3, of Cleveland, regained consciousness last week, awakening from a natural sleep. He dropped off to sleep again after an afternoon in which he showed no effects of his long ailment, except a slight weakness. During his consciousness he laughed with his brother and sister and asked for candy.

AMERICAN GOLD DELAYS IRISH UNION

BY DREW PEARSON.

American money, without which the irregulars would be powerless, is one of the chief bars to Irish unity.

The heavy participation of the Northern Protestants in the Free State's first internal loan points to a completely united Ireland.

These were the emphatic statements of William Cosgrave, who, having given 45 years of his life to Irish independence, now, as president of the Irish Free State, is giving the remainder of his life to Irish unity.

Cosgrave's career has been a tumultuous one. In 1916 he was sentenced to death for organizing an insurrection in which 1,000 men opposed the British empire. In 1923, as president of Ireland, he was sitting around the imperial conference table helping to shape the destinies of that same empire. Between these years he had served numerous jail sentences, was elected to parliament, but refused to sit in London, helped to organize the Dail, served as minister for local affairs under De Valera, Griffiths, and the provisional government, and with the assassination of Collins and death of Griffiths, was elected president.

Mr. Cosgrave's office is barricaded by an ominous wall of meshed wire and steel plate, outside of which I waited until my card was sent in and identified.

Ignores Ceremony.

European statesmen, as a rule, are a ceremonious and punctilious species. But as I sat reading the morning paper in the president's anteroom, in came a rather slender individual with light hair and a yellow mustache, who stuck out his hand, said, "My name's Cosgrave."

It was the president of the Irish Free State.

"Take General Collins' old seat," he continued, drawing a comfortable mahogany chair before the open fire and adding quietly, "I never sit in it since he was shot."

"Can the Irish get together?" I asked, plunging into the interview.

"We can and will," was the president's emphatic response, "but one thing which must be stopped before we do get together is the pouring of American money in here to help the republicans.

"Now don't misunderstand me," he went on. "We have in the United States from 15 to 20 million friends—the best in the world. Without them and their money Ireland could not have won her independence. But they went too far. Their financial support of the insurgents who were trying to overthrow the Free State has caused more loss of life and property than can ever be estimated. Without American money Ireland would have had peace long ago.

Unity Double Problem.

"Our problem of unity is twofold," President Cosgrave continued thoughtfully. "First, unity between the Free State and the six counties around Ulster, and, second, unity within the Free State between the republicans and the government. One of the worst results of this latter trouble within the Free State was that Ulster lost confidence in us."

"Would Ulster have come into the Free State had De Valera accepted the treaty?" I asked.

"Yes, I think they would. Of course, I am not one of them and cannot speak for them. But they have the interests of Ireland very much at heart, and I think they would have joined us had we in the south been united."

"In view of what has happened, will Ulster ever join you?"

"Yes, they will," returned Mr. Cosgrave, and then qualified his statement. "Of course I cannot speak for them, but here are my reasons for thinking they will join us. Northern Ireland is a great industrial region. Now if we in the South can show to Ulster a balance sheet with prosperity, good business, stable government on the right side of the ledger, she will join us. We are out to prove to Ulster that we are a going concern.

"We are doing this in many ways. For instance, the North places more emphasis on old ties with the empire. Recently the Free State has been participating in the imperial conference, doing her share in shaping empire policies, and proving to the North that we also respect the ties with Britain.

Loan Oversubscribed.

"The most significant sign pointing toward unity, however, has been our recent loan, which has been oversubscribed by all Ireland, irrespective of boundary or creed. The Church of Ireland, largest Protestant organization in the country, subscribed £250,000, roughly, $1,000,000. Trinity college—another Protestant institution—put up £30,000." And, with a note of pride in his voice, Mr. Cosgrave concluded, "I consider this loan a vote of confidence in the Irish Free State.

"My minister of finance has just given me a statement which may interest you as much as it did me." He picked up a typed sheet from his desk and brought it back to the fireplace. "Three days before the subscription period had expired we had raised £12,557,100 and were forced to close the loan. We had secured, roughly, $11,000,000 more than we needed, and had to return that amount. This we did by shaving off the large subscriptions slightly and leaving the smaller subscribers with their full amount. The loan was distributed between 18,000 people, some of them too late, although 22,000 people were applicants. Seven-tenths of the loan was fully paid up, although everyone had the privilege of deferred payment. Apparently Ireland has plenty of money and plenty of confidence in the Free State.

"Now," concluded President Cosgrave triumphantly, "prove to me that the Irish can't get together."

"But aside from Ulster," I asked, "is the Free State actually united within itself?"

Passed the Crisis.

"I would be over-optimistic to say that we were entirely united," was the cautious reply, "but we have certainly passed the crisis and are on the road to unity. "The republicans or irregulars have agreed to cease hostilities, but their 44 members in the Dail still refuse to take their seats."

"Why?"

"Chiefly because of the oath, which they say obligates them to the king. Also we are obligated to provide England with four naval bases."

"What finally broke the republican resistance?" I queried.

"The failure of the hunger strike. That is an old weapon which we used against the English, but, strange to say, it did not work against us. And for a very simple reason. When we used it, Irish sentiment and even world sentiment was with us and against the English. But when the republicans used it, sentiment proved to be against them. When the strike was announced we gave out a public statement of our own side in the matter. We made it plain to the people that the strike was not of our making, that we did not intend to be beaten, but we did not want to win. If you understand what I mean by that—" Mr. Cosgrave added with a quizzical look at me.

"Well, the strike started, but you can't organize a successful hunger strike among 13,000 prisoners. At first thousands struck, then hundreds, then it dwindled to a handful and now it has been called off. As fast as they abandoned the strike, we released them from the jails. They took an honor pledge to refrain from active politics, which some of them, unfortunately, did not feel themselves bound to keep. At any rate we have only about 5,000 in our prisons at present."

The Republican Position.

"What is the position of the republicans today?"

"They have become more of an opposition party than an opposing army. This is as it should be, and we have no more right to object to their opposition than the Tories of England can object to the Labor party—as long as they refrain from violence."

President Cosgrave of the Irish Free State says:

"America's financial support of the insurgents who were trying to overthrow the Free State has caused more loss of life and property than could ever be estimated."

"I cannot speak for the Ulster people but I believe Ulster will join the Free State."

"The Church of Ireland, the largest Protestant organization in the country, subscribed about $1,000,000 to our recent loan, which was over-subscribed by all Ireland irrespective of boundary or creed."

"I think Ulster would have joined the Free State if De Valera had accepted the peace treaty."

"Insurgency is dead."

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COOLIDGE SEES WASHINGTON AS NATION'S GUIDE

President Asks Americans to Share Responsibilities Which Are Necessary for Liberty.

President Coolidge, in a radio address, delivered Feb. 22, combined with a tribute to Washington an appeal to the American people to accept the responsibilities and continue the sacrifices necessary to make enduring the institutions which Washington founded.

He described the part played by Washington in the founding of the American government and declared he accomplished the results "by accepting great responsibilities and making great sacrifices."

"If we are to maintain the institutions which he founded, if we are to improve what he created, we must be like-minded with him, we must continue to accept responsibilities, we must continue to make sacrifices," the President said. "Under all the laws of God and man there is no other way."

The address was delivered by the President in his study in the White House and was made by invitation of the International Rotary clubs, members of which recently asked the President to deliver an address in anniversary of the founding of Rotarianism.

Recognized by World.

"Each year the birthday of George Washington gains wider acceptance as being of more national significance," Mr. Coolidge said. "In far off lands people are observing this day by taking thought of the qualities that gave Washington this foremost place among the truly great. They are drawn to him by his calm and clear judgment, by his abounding courage, and by his unselfish devotion. Beyond that which was ever accorded to any other mortal, he holds rank as a soldier, a statesman and a patriot. Others may have excelled him in some of these qualities, but no one ever excelled him in this three-fold greatness. Yet Washington, the man, seems to stand above them all. He had a supreme endowment of character.

"No one can think of America without thinking of Washington. When we look back over the course of history before his day it seems as though it had all been a preparation for him and his time. When we consider events since then, we can see a steady growth of the ideals which he represented and the institutions which he founded, world-wide in extent. The principles which he fought to establish have become axioms of civilization. It might almost be said that the progress which peoples have made is measured by the degree with which they have accepted the great policies he represented.

Interprets Liberty.

"It is not possible to compress a great life into a single sentence. We look upon Washington as the exponent of the rights of man. We think of him as having established the independence of America. We associate his name with liberty and freedom. We say that he was a great influence in the adoption of the constitution of the United States. All these are centered around the principle of self-government. But when we examine the meaning of independence, of constitutional liberty and of self-government, we do not find that they are simple rights which society can bestow upon us. They are complex. They have to be earned. They have to be paid for.

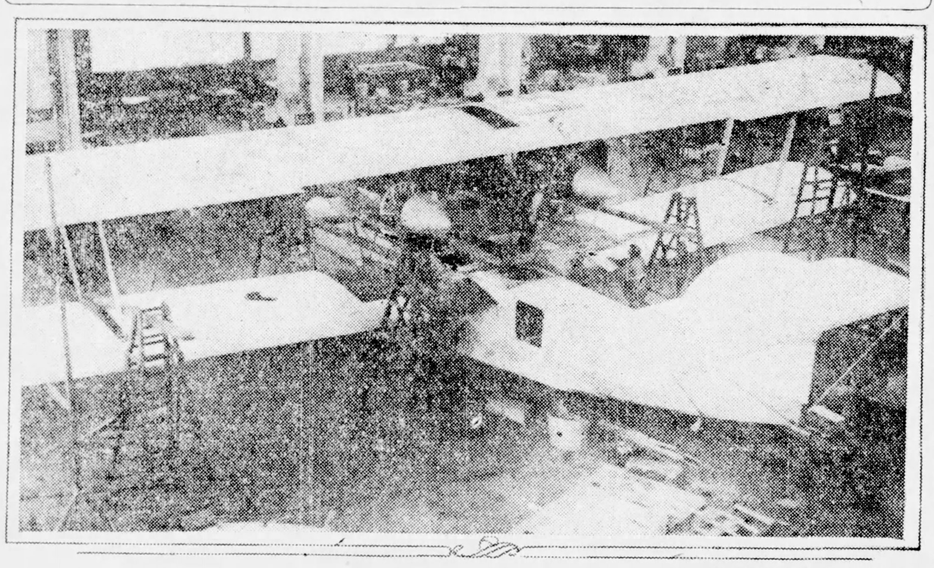
"Washington did not, could not give anything to his countrymen. His greatness lies in the fact that he was successful in calling them to the performance of a higher duty. He showed them how to have a greater liberty by earning it. All that any society can do, all that any government can do, is to attempt to guarantee to the individual the social, economic and political rewards of his own effort. The America which Washington founded does not mean we shall have everything done for us, but that we shall have every opportunity to do everything for ourselves. This is liberty, but it is liberty only through the acceptance of responsibility."

Faults Still Stay.

"It is well to recall some of the activities of Washington and the men of his day. * * * Before we complain too much about our hardships in these luxurious days, before we lose faith in the power of the people by relying on themselves best to serve themselves, it is well to consider the early beginnings of this republic. * * *

"Self-government does not purge us of all our faults, but there are few students of the affairs of mankind who would deny that the theory upon which our institutions proceed gives the best results that have ever been given to any people. When there is a failure, it is not because the system has failed, but because we have failed. For the purpose of insuring liberty, for enactment of sound legislation, for the administration of even-handed justice, for the faithful execution of the laws, no institutions have ever given greater promise or more worthy performance than those which are represented by the name of Washington. We have not yet reached the goal of Washington's ideals."

Building Plane for Polar Flight



—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

HERE is one of the giant airplanes under construction at the navy aircraft plant in Philadelphia navy yard which it has been planned to use in the expedition to the North Pole this coming summer.

TALKATIVE TUB STARTLES BATHER WITH MUSIC FROM WATER TAP

A radio bathtub that furnishes classical and jazz music while you bathe is the contribution of Leipsic, O., to the wireless age.

The bathtub radio set was discovered accidentally when Mrs. Newton Ebert turned water into the bathtub. She was frightened and not a little flustrated to hear classical music apparently issuing from the faucet.

Mrs. Ebert knew that there was no orchestra in the bathtub and she was at a loss to explain the mystery. She turned on the water a little more, and the music became more distinct. So pleased was she with the success of her experiment that she turned the faucet as far as it would go. Musical water gushed forth with increased volume.

All thoughts of the bath disappeared from her mind as the haunting strains of a waltz floated out.

Then Mrs. Ebert made another discovery. When she shut off the water the music stopped. When she again turned on the faucet the concert was resumed.

Not possessing any radio set, and knowing her neighbors did not own one, Mrs. Ebert was, and still is, at a loss to explain how water tumbling into a tub could furnish such delightful music.

The secret was too good to keep and now all of the neighbors are talking about Mrs. Ebert's radio bathtub. Plumbers are doing a rushing business in Leipsic these days.

Only one concert has been heard. It is believed that the water-soaked earth and the pipe conducted the waves carrying the music in the same manner as a regular radio set. Since the ground has frozen, Mrs. Ebert has been unable to hear any concerts.

So she and the neighbors, who have been invited to attend the next concert as broadcast by the Ebert bathtub radio station, are praying for warmer weather so the ground will thaw.

The only flaw in the scheme is that the water bill threatens to mount to alarming heights and it may become necessary in the future to economize on the concerts.

Another Leipsic woman also said that for a week she heard music whenever she took the telephone receiver from its hook. Since then she has heard no concerts.

WOMAN TOURS ON HORSEBACK

Traverses Continent in 3 Years; Works for Her Expenses.

Miss Helen H. Thinglestad of Ione, Wash., recently completed a horseback circle tour of the continent that required between six and seven years of intermittent traveling. She made the entire journey alone.

Her expenses for the trip were met by working along the way, and stops of three months or more were made at various cities for the purpose.

Down the Pacific coast to Los Angeles and thence along the southern border to New Orleans, Miss Thinglestad and her four-footed companion made their way. They crossed the American desert in July by traveling at night. Thence they traveled north to Virginia and turned homeward through Kansas, Colorado and Wyoming.

Miss Thinglestad crossed the continental divide six times during her travels, she said, and three times she encountered snow and three times it rained. She carried complete camping equipment and often relieved her horse's burden by walking considerable distances.

"A woman has nothing to fear, traveling alone," she said. "The people always were wonderfully kind to us. I usually camped near some farm house, for I had to procure food for my horse."

Girl Helps Hang Young Cellmate

Anna Jug, 16, of Vienna, arrested for delinquency, hanged herself in her cell, adding another suicide to the epidemic among adolescents.

She shared a cell with three other girls of the same age, who helped make a rope from bedding.

A girl who assisted in adjusting the noose is being held for manslaughter and the others for contributory negligence in not calling the turnkey.

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SWEDE DIGS UP ANCIENT RELICS

Scientist Is Convinced That China Had Stone-Age.

Discoveries made in China by J. G. Anderson, a Swedish scientist, establishes in his belief that China had a stone age. At Fengtien, the expedition headed by Prof. Anderson, excavated a cave about eight by 18 feet. In it were found bones from about 40 human bodies and a large number of objects, none of which was of metal.

The objects included arrowheads, stone axes, bone awls, curious stone rings and a tiny piece of animal sculpture made of marble, fragments of remarkable vessels, some with pressed geometrical patterns and others with a polished red surface ornamented boldly in black. Professor Anderson dates the cave to the transition between the stone age and the bronze age, or about 2,000-1,500 B. C.

Large collections of remains also were found at Yang Shao, including specimens of red and black ceramic objects similar to those found at Fengtien. Heretofore leading experts on Chinese history have held that there was no evidence of a stone age in China.

QUINN ATTACKS EMPLOYE DRIVE

Legion Chief Charges Men Are Being Compelled to Fight Bonus.

Charges that employes of corporations which, he said ,"are still known as Mellon interests," were being "coerced" into writing to congressmen in opposition to a soldiers' bonus, were made in an address in Washington by John R. Quinn, national commander of the American Legion, before the National Press club. He further asserted that through these channels the "Mellon fortune is being used in part" to promote a "paid propaganda" against the bonus.

Mr. Quinn read a letter which, he said, was addressed to Captain Knowlton Durham, of the Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus league, by H. B. Rust, president of the Koppers Company of Pittsburgh, in which the latter said he "hoped to make a substantial contribution to your cause."

Both Mr. Rust and Mr. Davison, who is vice-president of the Gulf Oil corporation of Pittsburgh, are "business associates of Andrew W. Mellon," Mr. Quinn asserted, adding, however, that "I suppose technically Mr. Mellon has severed his connections with all private enterprises."

The Legion commander read another letter from an employe of the Chicago By-Product Coke Co., which he said, enclosed a copy of a form letter of that corporation to its employes with instructions, "commanding" them, the letter said, to "tell their congressmen certain things." The coke company is a subsidiary of the Koppers company and Mr. Rust is president of both, Mr. Quinn said.

Cheery Rainy Days in Japan

With the true Japanese instinct for artistic effect they do not allow even a rainy day to be drab and dull. They carry paper umbrellas instead of cloth ones; but the paper is a very tough kind and is heavily oiled to shed water. They are made of all colors; and a rainy day street scene in a Japanese city is a very cheering thing to view, by reason of these bright-colored umbrellas.

VANDERLIP SUED BY STAR OWNERS

Plaintiffs Ask $600,000, Charging Slander and Libel.

Frank A. Vanderlip, retired banker, in a reply to the $600,000 libel suit filed against him by the owners of the Marion Star, declared he welcomed the suit and expressed the hope that it would be the forerunner of "court proceedings that would make public some of the news that the great newspapers did not see fit to print."

Roy D. Moore and Louis H. Brush, joint owners of the Marion Star, are plaintiffs in federal court against Vanderlip asking $600,000 for alleged slander and libel, as the result of the banker's purported utterances in an address at Ossining Feb. 12. Three separate causes of action, each asking $200,000 damages, are cited in their petition.

Charge Harding Blow.

The papers assert that Mr. Vanderlip wickedly and maliciously charged Brush and Moore with bribing former President Harding "to fail to perform certain of his official duties as president, and that the bribe consisted in the payment to the former president of $550,000 in the purchase of the Marion Star, which was more than twice its face value."

The Vanderlip speech, it was charged, was an attack upon the integrity of the late president by implying that the sale of his newspaper was involved in the naval reserve oil leases investigation.

Credit Hit, Is Charge.

It further was charged the Vanderlip statements accused the plaintiffs of "being financially irresponsible and not entitled to credit." In consequence "the market value of the preferred and common stock (of the newspaper) has been greatly reduced and the plaintiffs have suffered great damage because thereof."

The second cause of action was based upon the charge that Mr. Vanderlip caused his speech to be printed in the New York Tribune.

The third cause is based upon the admission of Mr. Vanderlip before the senate investigating committee, that he approved the copy of the speech which was presented to him in his office in New York, Feb. 13, by a representative of the Associated Press, and which speech later was transmitted to the Associated Press members.

"Broadcasts a Rumor."

Mr. Vanderlip has insisted that he did not broadcast a rumor but that he merely "broadcast the fact that a rumor was being broadcast. This rather fine distinction has had no ameliorating effect on the slander and we are advised by our counsel that there is no legal distinction," the complaint says.

Americans, French to Revere Lafayette

A memorial in France to the Marquis de Lafayette, to perpetuate the memory of the famous Frenchman through good works, is the accomplishment in a period of four years of an American society known as the Lafayette Memorial, which has the support and co-operation of a large number of prominent French and American men and women.

It is the purpose of the society to maintain the Chatean Lafayette, in central France, as a permanent memorial to the marquis and to the memory of the allied heroes who were killed in the World war. It should become, members of the society say, an American national memorial like Mt. Vernon on the Potomac, the birthplace of George Washington.

Oranges Add Weight to School Pupils

Experiments made with 109 children in an Oakland, Calif., school have proved oranges to be a weight builder for undernourished youngsters, says Mrs. A. F. Morgan, professor of household science at the University of California.

For two separate periods of eight weeks each the children of one group were given half a pint of milk a day; those of another group one orange daily, others half a pint of milk and an orange and others a quarter of a pint of orangeade. Mrs. Morgan said that oranges proved the most efficacious in putting on weight. Milk produced favorable increases, but to less extent than the oranges. Orange juice was found slightly less effective than raw oranges. Milk and oranges together stimulated nourishment at a level a little higher than milk or orangeade, but not so well as the raw oranges.

Panama Hat, Melon, May Cause Sneezes

Hay fever or asthma patients who are at a loss to explain the regular recurrence of their ailment, may find that the source of their troubles lies in a Panama hat, a water melon, duck feathers, gasoline or a host of other articles not commonly regarded as disease carriers. In explaining how the sensitiveness which produces such ailments varies with poisons, Dr. W. W. Duke of Kansas City, Mo., addressing the closing session of the American congress on internal medicine in St. Louis, enumerated many possible sources of irritation, and advised physicians to experiment with the patient afflicted until he discovered the toxine causing the reaction.

MENTAL TRAITS AFFECT DISEASE

Patient Is Torn Between Two Forces; Strain Aids Collapse.

The idea that people with certain mental characteristics are most likely to contract certain physical diseases is now being advanced.

Pioneer research in this line has just been reported by Dr. A. H. Muhl, a young woman physician and psychiatrist. The subjects of the experiment were 30 girls and women suffering from tuberculosis. The selection of this disease simplified the task, since most doctors believe that there is a psychology of tuberculosis, whereas the mental characteristics which may go with cancer or diabetes have not been recognized or studied to any extent.

Subjects All Ages and Kinds.

The 30 subjects of the experiment ranged in age from four years to 60. They were in various stages of the disease, and they represented all walks of life and all stages of culture. Most of them were hospital patients. Five had had nervous or mental troubles. All the rest were normal persons. That is, they always adjusted themselves successfully and satisfactorily to their surroundings.

By use of an elaborate outline that covered the mental, medical and social history of each patient, the personality of the patient was revealed. Some of the points could be learned by asking simple questions. Other points were discovered only indirectly and after long acquaintance with the individual. In some cases it was necessary to resort to psychoanalysis in order to trace out obscure reasons for mental attitudes. Eventually, the outlines were complete, and it remained for the doctor to interpret them, and to show whether these 30 typical patients had any significant traits in common.

Many Traits Studied.

The mind of any human being is extremely complex and it is impossible to explain here all the mental factors which the study of the 30 patients revealed. A long list of traits were found to be common to all of them.

One of the most striking points shown is that the consumptive patient, from the child of four to the elderly woman, is torn to an unusual degree between ambition and inertia. Ambition drives the individual on to expend energy in all sorts of ways, while inhertia makes the effort of doing things seem at times insurmountable. This means a prodigal misuse of energy which is believed to be the cause rather than the result of the individual's breakdown.

It is a well known fact that the majority of people are infected with tuberculosis in early childhood, but in most cases the body is able to throw off the effects of infection and the disease never becomes active.

Mental Attitude Misleading.

How superficial mental traits may mislead a physician who is concerned chiefly with physical symptoms is indicated by the unexpected findings in regard to the proverbial optimism of the tubercular. According to the personality outlines of the 30 patients every one was of a temperament that is easily elated and easily depressed. The tubercular patient may be buoyantly cheerful one hour and the victim of the blues the next. But she does not often reveal the extent of depression to those about her. About half of the women of the experiment candidly admitted to the doctor that they were often depressed while the other half denied it. Some who said they were never depressed later admitted that they didn't wish to say anything about being low spirited because to do so didn't seem quite like playing the game.

Concealed pessimism was further revealed in other points of the outline. Disappointments or annoyances which would seem slight to most people were a cause of deep-rooted resentment or worry to these patients.

Hunters Cross Marten With Cat for Pelts

An animal that is a cross between a marten and a cat is being produced for its luxuriant pelt by "Shorty" Hunter and "Shorty" Wenkler, well-known "sourdoughs" of this region.

The two trappers say the new animal has the delicate pile of the marten and the long silky fur of the cat. They hope to offer a fur resembling the Russian sable in various colors, including tortoise-shell.

Full-blooded Persian cats are being used in the experiment. The hybrid is double the size of a marten. The correspondent saw one in the possession of Wenkler. The creature has the domestic qualities of the house cat, but hops about like a marten.

Non-Beverage Wine Seized by Dry Force

Seizure of a carload of non-beverage wine by Denver prohibition authorities was uncalled for, the federal prohibition enforcement headquarters for California said in San Francisco. The wine was shipped for sacramental purposes from the Beaulieu Vineyard Co. of San Francisco, to its agents in Cleveland, under proper authorization of the federal enforcement headquarters and should have been allowed to proceed to its destination without question, it was asserted.

OFFICERS OPEN TOMB OF TUT

Action Follows Ultimatum to Carter; Treasures Are Undisturbed.

After remaining closed nine days the tomb of Tutankhamen was forcibly opened Feb. 22 by the Egyptian government. A guard of soldiers was drawn up and many tourists were present.

The minister of works ordered Pierre Lacau of the Egyptian antiquities department to open the tomb, and great excitement prevailed at Luxor. It was known to every one that Howard Carter, representing the Carnarvon expedition, would not surrender the keys to the locks which secured the doors of the tomb, and that the government officials must therefore cut the locks to gain entrance.

Carter Ignores Ultimatum.

Mr. Carter, not having replied to the ultimatum of the government within the 48 hours specified, inviting him to open the tomb and resume work under certain conditions, the cabinet cancelled the license originally granted to Lord Carnarvon and ordered the reopening of the tomb immediately as it was feared great damage might result through the ropes breaking and allowing the granite lid, suspended over the sarcophagus to fall and perhaps irreparably damage the magnificient gold-covered coffin within.

M. Lacau, accompanied by M. Englebach, inspector of antiquities of Upper Egypt, the governor of Kenah province, the mayor of Luxor, the chief of police of the district and native workmen with chisels, crowbars and hacksaws arrived at the tomb. The workmen sawed off the locks of the outer and inner doors, thus permitting entrance to the tomb.

New Locks Are Placed.

The electric lights were turned on and a careful inspection showed that no damage had been done. After covering several of the objects to prevent dust settling, the top of the sarcophagus was covered with thin boards, supports were placed under the lid and new locks were attached to the doors, which were again closed.

The party then went to the tomb of Seti II, which is being used as a laboratory and storehouse for the objects taken from the tomb. Here also the locks were removed and pieces of the shrine, which were more or less exposed to the weather, were wrapped in protective covers.

None of Staff Present.

Neither Mr. Carter or any member of his staff was present. It is understood that he has placed the matter in the hands of the courts to determine his rights, until which time nothing inside the tomb can be removed.

The tomb will be closed after the public view, which it is expected the government will permit during the next 10 days when about 2,000 persons will be admitted. In the event of the failure of the government to adjust its differences with Carter, it considers the antiquities department capable of completing the work.

LINCOLN'S SUIT BRINGS $6,500

Brisk Bidding Marks Phila. Sale of Relics of Martyred President.

Clothes worn by Abraham Lincoln when he was assassinated in Ford's theater, Washington, by John Wilkes Booth, were sold at public auction in Philadelphia for $6,500. They consisted of an old black suit, the collar stained with the life-blood of the martyred president; the trousers wrinkled, a badly torn overcoat and a faded silk stock.

Bidding opened at $500 and rose rapidly to the sale price, when the lot was knocked down to a bidder who gave his name as "Mr. Douglas."

The back and arms of the overcoat had been clipped by souvenir hunters, but the dark silk lining, with the figures of two American eagles and the motto, "One Country, One Destiny," was intact.

The garments were originally presented by Mrs. Lincoln to Alphonso Donn, a White House doorkeeper of whom the president had been fond, and who had been his constant companion during his years in Washington. Mr. Donn had pleaded for them as a memento of his great friend. A letter from Mrs. Lincoln to Donn regarding the gift was sold with the clothes.

Other historic relics sold at the auction included a pin cushion presented to George Washington at the age of six, which brought $75. Autographed volumes of Woodrow Wilson's writings brought prices ranging from $27 to $52.

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NEW COMPOUND AIDS MEDICINE

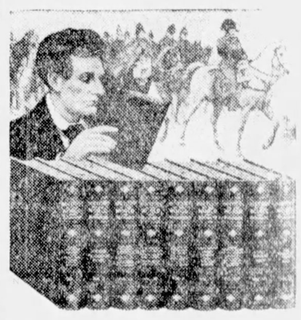
Doctor Discovers Formula Which Will Make Gall Bladder Visible.

A new compound, which, it is claimed, makes possible a positive diagnosis of the gall bladder was demonstrated recently before the American congress of internal medicine in annual clinical session in St. Louis by Dr. E. A. Graham of Washington university, discoverer of the compound.

The diagnosis of gall bladder diseases previously has been through symptoms attendant in many cases with a degree of uncertainty because the gall bladder was not visible to the X-ray.

The new compound, it was explained, has the effect of making the bladder visible to the X-ray for a practical examination. This compound was termed by Dr. Graham as a "bromide compound," a substance which is injected into a vein and takes effect a few hours later.

The advance in surgical science in respect to transformation of disfigured faces and the correction of distorted jaws, was explained in an illustrated talk by Dr. V. R. Blair, Washington university medical school, formerly chief consultant in such work for the American expeditionary forces in France. The importance of this was shown particularly in cases where persons developed extremely receding lower and upper jaws as a result of the neglect of their teeth in childhood, he explained, or as a result of defects left by scarlet fever and other diseases. Not only were unsightly facial features corrected, but in nearly all instances the jaws were made to function so as to permit proper mastication of food granting increased health.



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—Advertisement.

ROYALTY RESTED IN OHIO MOUND

Couple Donned False Noses for Long Sleep

In Ohio's valley of mound builders has been found the graves of an ancient chieftain and his bride who may have ante-dated the reign of Tutankhamen, the Egyptian pharoah.

The discovery of the skeletons of the tribal king and that supposed to be his wife was made in the Hopewell group of the Ross county mounds at Anderson, long known to have been the burying grounds of an ancient race.

H. C. Shetrone, curator of archaeology of the Ohio museum who came upon the "royal" graves, vouches for the "splendor" of this early Ohio royalty who carried with them to their resting places their richest possessions of pearls and ornaments of copper and silver.

"People of Consequence."

The discoveries made last summer have been made public for the first time, Mr. Shetrone has announced, and his work will be carried forward next summer.

These strange people whom Mr. Shetrone has designated as "people of some consequence," carried mute evidence of the splendor of the early Ohio days before even the Indians had come to this continent.

Within the largest mound of the Hopewell group Mr. Shetrone unearthed the remnants of an imposing burial.

The most striking of these burials was a double interment, located within the large mound. Two skeletons, one of a man and the other of a woman, were found lying side by side. This grave, typical of the characteristic burials of the culture group, consisted merely of a raised earthen platform, rectangular in shape, placed upon the carefully leveled and sanded earthen floor of what is thought to have been the sacred building or "temple" of the inhabitants.

It is explained by the explorers that these buildings were rude structures, formed by setting posts or timbers upright around the circumference of a given space to form the walls, then leveling and smoothing the ground and covering it with fine sand, and finally, covering parts of it at least with thatching to afford protection from the elements.

Many Pearls Found.

Into this sacred place the dead were brought for the elaborate funeral ceremonies and deposited upon the floor. After the sacred building had served its purpose and when for any reason it was no longer required, it was ceremoniously burned and the mound piled over its site as a monument to the dead.

The couple forming the abovementioned double burial were profusely supplied with ornaments of many kinds. Alongside the heads of each were long poker-like objects of copper, wrapped with cord, on which, it is thought, the hair braids were wound.

At the ears were spool shaped ornaments of copper, covered with thin sheets of hammered silver. Around the necks were necklaces of grizzly bear tusks, set with large pearls. At the chest, hips and knees there were large finely made rectangular plates of copper, while almost completely surrounding the two were thousands of fresh water pearls, and button shaped ornaments of wood, covered with copper.

The unique feature of the burials was the presence, upon each skull, of artificial noses, closely resembling the natural appendage

Artificial Noses.

It is explained that these artificial noses were not worn in life but doubtless were placed upon the wearers after death in order that (the nose being of cartilage and disappearing with the tissues) they might not pass into the next world without these natural appendages.

In the same mound an interesting burial was found, upon the head of which rested an elaborate copper head dress, representing a bird with wings outspread. The usual number of pearl beads, bear tusks and other objects were with this skeleton.

In a smaller mound of the group was found a burial, inclosed in an elaborate, sarcophagus like stone grave. It was richly endowed with ornaments. In the same mound lay a skeleton, that of an old, toothless man, accompanied by ornaments and implements denoting high rank, and at his right shoulder the long skull of another male, capped with a helmet-like headdress of copper.

Other interesting burials of the group included that of a man with whose remains in the mound had been placed a great quantity of obsidian, or volcanic glass, used in the manufacture of chipped knives and spear points.

An unusual burial was that of an individual, a man of early maturity, with whose remains lay a finely made tobacco pipe of stone, several fine copper breast plates, a large shell dipper or container made from an ocean conch, bear tusks set with pearls and a helmet-like headdress of copper. With this individual was a necklace of pearl beads, several hundred in number and unusually well preserved.

While these pearls have lost their intrinsic value through long burial underground, they comprise, according to authorities, the finest necklace of pearls ever found in the mounds.

The work of exploration will be resumed in the "Ross county valley of the kings" next June by Mr. Shetrone, who will be in charge of the explorations.

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